

The Junior Hymnal

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First Christian Sunday School,

The Junior Hymnal

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

HAZEL A. LEWIS
ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL and
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The Junior Hymnal

Be Still Be Still

1

Gen. 28: 17; Ex. 3: 5
pp Andante.

J. B. HERBERT
dim.

cres.

Be still! be still! for all a-round On ei-ther hand is

ho - ly ground; Here in His house, the Lord to-day Will
ho - ly ground, is ho - ly ground;

list-en while His peo-ple pray; Here in His house, the Lord to-day Will

rit.

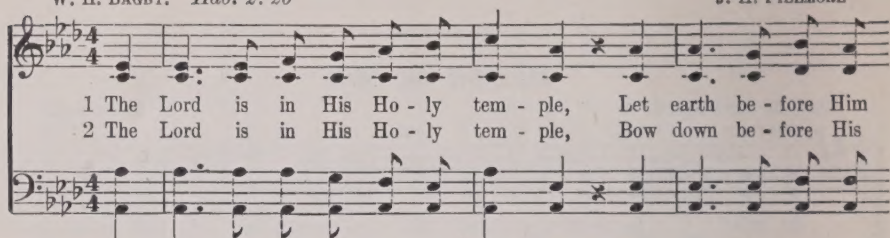
list-en while His peo-ple pray: Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name;
Give us this day our dai-ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but de-liver us from evil:

Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in . . . earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts, as . . . we for-give our debtors.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for-ever and ever. A-men.

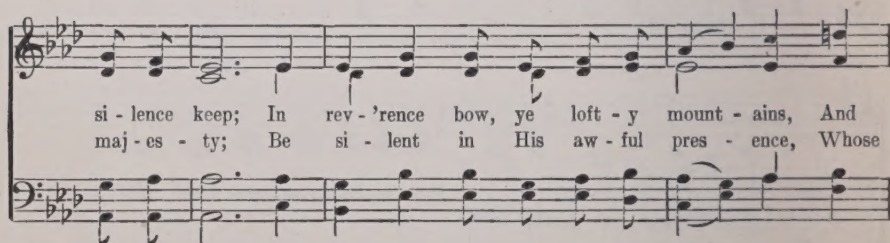
The Lord is in His Holy Temple

W. H. BAGBY. *Hab. 2: 20*

J. H. FILLMORE



1 The Lord is in His Ho - ly tem - ple, Let earth be - fore Him
2 The Lord is in His Ho - ly tem - ple, Bow down be - fore His

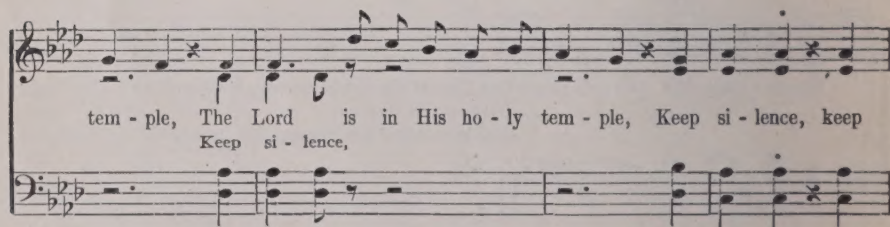


si - lence keep; In rev - 'rence bow, ye loft - y mount - ains, And
maj - es - ty; Be si - lent in His aw - ful pres - ence, Whose

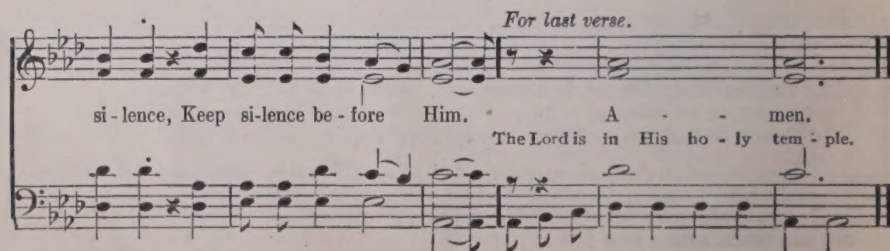


REFRAIN.

be thou still, O rest - less deep! The Lord is in His ho - ly
glo - ry fills e - ter - ni - ty! Keep si - lence,



tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Keep si - lence, keep
Keep si - lence,



For last verse.

si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - - men.
The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple.

The Lord is My Shepherd

3

JAMES MONTGOMERY

PORTUGUESE HYMN

M. PORTOGALLO

1 The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2 Thru the va - ley and shad - ow of death tho I stray, Since Thou art my
3 In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -
4 Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured, my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op -
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
noint - est my head— O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of

pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

Day by Day We Magnify Thee

JOHN ELLERTON

CARTER.

E. S. CARTER

1 Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When our hymns to Thee we raise;
 2 Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
 3 Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When for Je - sus' sake we try

Dai - ly work be - gun and end - ed With the dai - ly voice of praise.
 Truth - ful lips and meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
 Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa - tience, Ev - 'ry sin to mor - ti - fy.

Come Thou Almighty King

ITALIAN HYMN

CHARLES WESLEY

FELICE DE GIARDINI

1 Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2 Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3 Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4 To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

Come Thou Almighty King

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Holy Holy Holy

6

REGINALD HEBER

NICÆA

JOHN B. DYKES

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho the eye of
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

None is Like God

ST. AGNES

JOHN BURTON

JOHN B. DYKES

1. None is like God, who reigns a - bove, So great, so pure, so high;
 2. In all the earth there is no spot Ex - clud - ed from His care;
 3. He is our best and kind - est Friend, And guards us night and day;
 4. O if we love Him as we ought, And on His grace re - ly,

None is like God, whose Name is Love, And who is al - ways nigh.
 We can - not go where God is not, For He is ev - 'ry - where.
 To all our wants He will at - tend, And an - swer when we pray.
 We shall be joy - ful at the thought That God is al - ways nigh.

O Worship the King

LYONS

ROBERT GRANT

HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
 2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what 'oungue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 3. Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful Thy love! While an - gels de -

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
 light to hymn Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, tho

O Worship the King

An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lip to Thy praise.

Nearer My God to Thee

9

MRS. S. F. ADAMS *Gen. 28: 11-13*

LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee: E'en tho it be a cross
 2. Tho like the wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thots Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs

That rais - eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet, in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my
 in mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

JENNIE WILSON, Alt.

J. H. FILLMORE



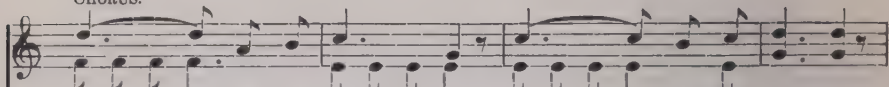
1. Walk in His way in the days of youth, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness;
2. Cast - ing a - side all your doubts and fears, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness;
3. Wher - ev - er bid - den, to la - bor go, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness;



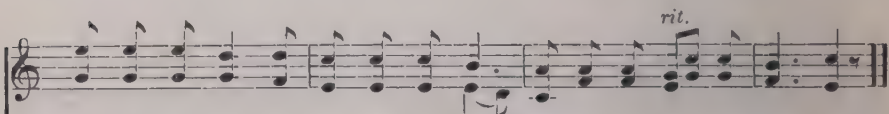
Take for your guid-ance the word of truth, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness.
 Strive for the best in your ear - ly years, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness.
 Seed for e - ter - ni - ty's har - vest sow, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness.



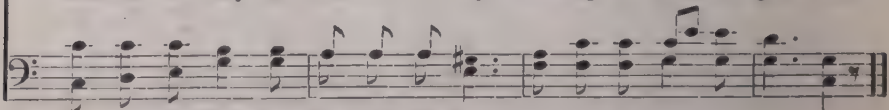
CHORUS.



Serv - - ing with glad - ness, Serv - - ing with glad - ness,
 Serv-ing the Lord, serv-ing the Lord, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness,



Bless - ed are they who trust and o - bey, Serv-ing the Lord with glad - ness.



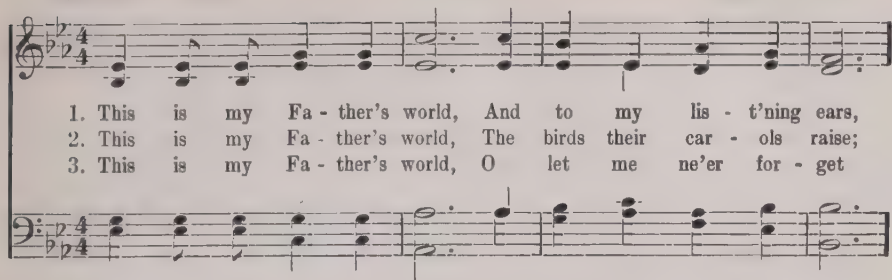
This Is My Father's World

11

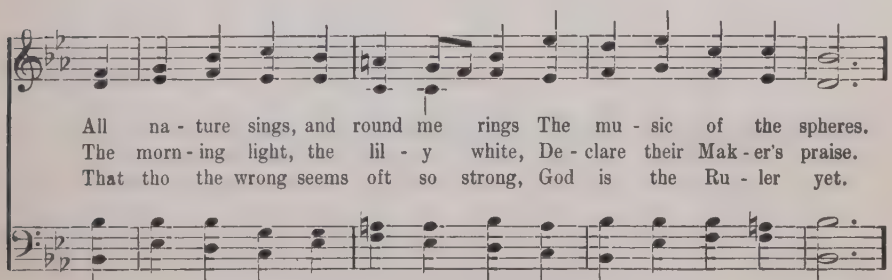
DIADEMATA

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

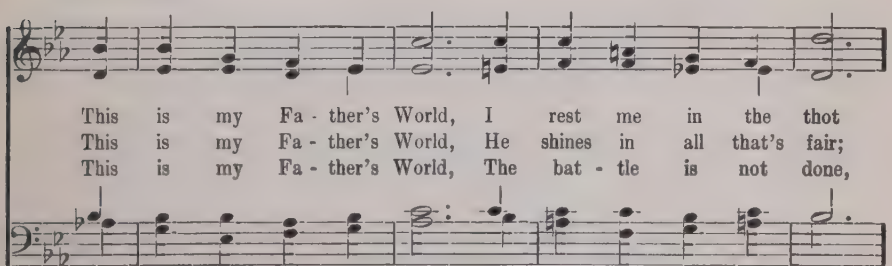
GEORGE J. ELVEY



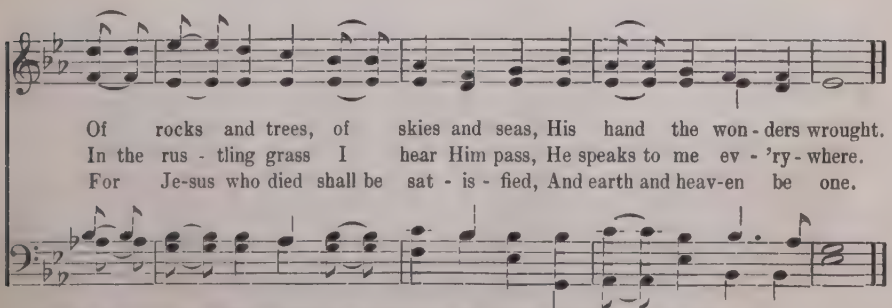
1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears,
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise;
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get



All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 That tho the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa - ther's World, I rest me in the thot
 This is my Fa - ther's World, He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa - ther's World, The bat - tle is not done,



Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 For Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav - en be one.

Let the Words of My Mouth

A. BAUMBACH

Andante.

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart be ac -

cept - a - ble in Thy sight. O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem - er.

Since Jesus is My Friend

PAUL GERHARDT

TRENTHAM

ROBERT JACKSON

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, Since I to God be - long,
 2. Here I can firm - ly rest, I dare to boast of this:—
 3. His Spir - it in my breast, Speaks words of ho - ly cheer,—

What mat - ters all my foes in - tend How - ev - er fierce and strong?
 That God, the high - est and the best, My friend and Fa - ther is.
 How they who seek in God their rest, Shall ev - er find Him near.

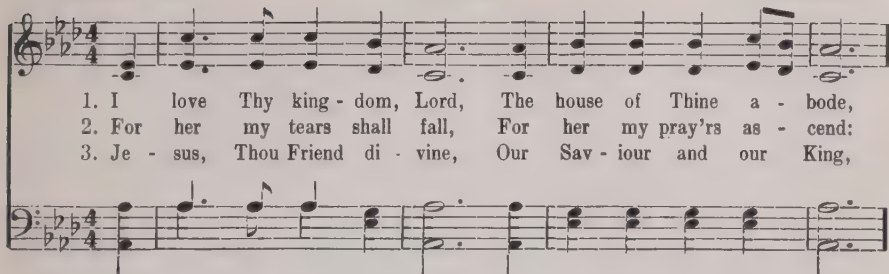
I Love Thy Kingdom Lord

14

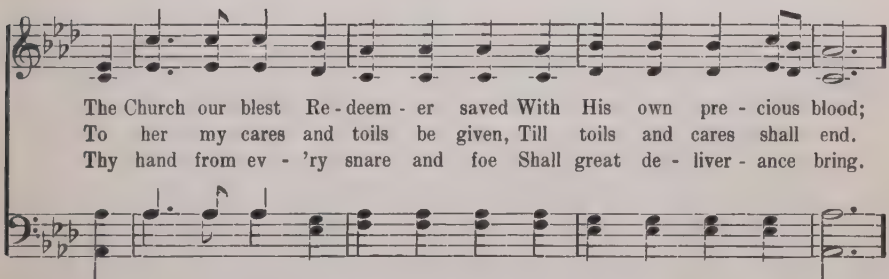
TIMOTHY DWIGHT

BEALOTH

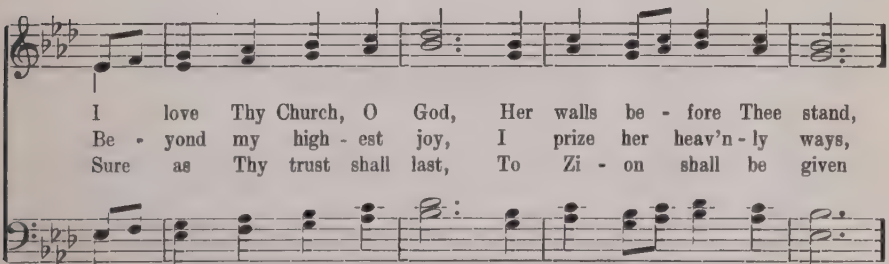
A. B. EVERETT



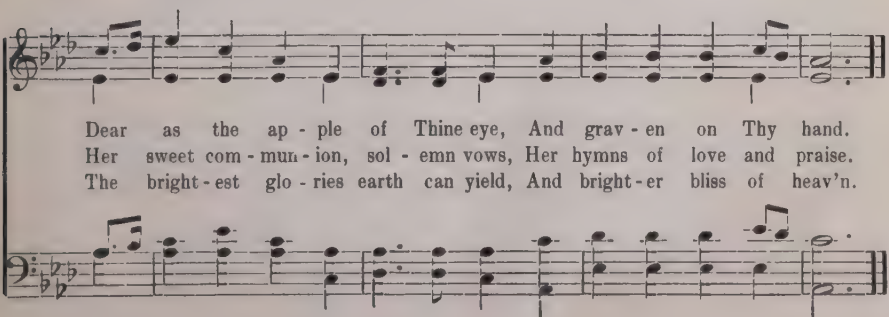
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend:
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King,



The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood;
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liver - ance bring.



I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
 Sure as Thy trust shall last, To Zi - on shall be given



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

Father Lead Me Day by Day

JOHN P. HOPPS

FLOWER

J. H. FILLMORE

1 Fa - ther, lead me day by day, In Thine own, Thy per - fect way;
 2 When in dan - ger make me brave, Trust - ing in Thy pow'r to save;
 3 When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;
 4 May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low;

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
 Keep me safe - ly by Thy side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
 And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
 Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.

Thou Art My Shepherd

M. E. THALHEIMER

J. CRAMER

1 Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lov - ing
 2 If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee: No harm can

lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still. In the green pas - tures low,
 come to me, Hold - ing Thy hand. And soon my wea - ry feet,

Thou Art My Shepherd

Where liv - ing wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
Safe in the gold - en street, Where all who love Thee meet, Redeemed shall stand.

God Will Take Care of You

17

C. D. MARTIN

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis

W. S. MARTIN

1 Be not dis-mayed, what-e'er be - tide God will take care of you;
2 All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
3 No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thru ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you, (of you.)

Now the Day is Over

S. BARING GOULD

EMMELAR

J. BARNBY

1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2 Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3 Thru the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
 4 When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee

J. B. HERBERT

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up-

on thee, And be gra - cious un - to thee; The Lord lift up His

count - e - nance up - on thee, And give thee peace. A - men.

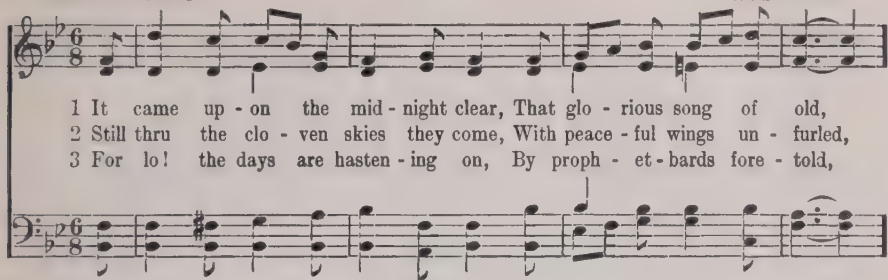
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

20

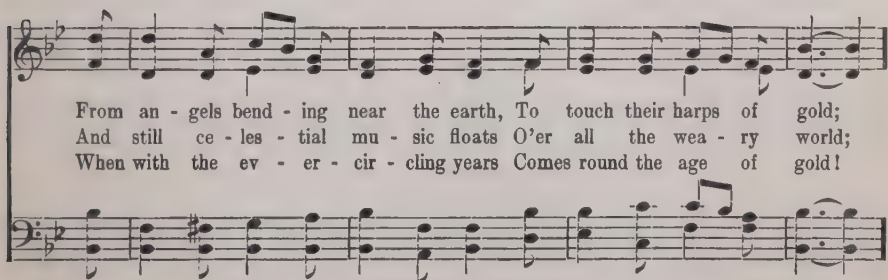
EDWIN H. SEARS

CAROL

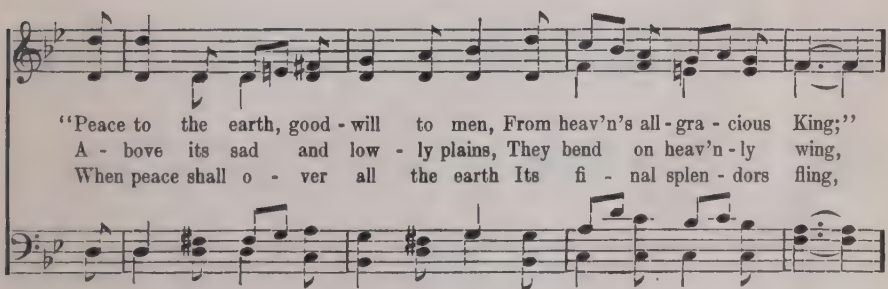
R. S. WILLIS



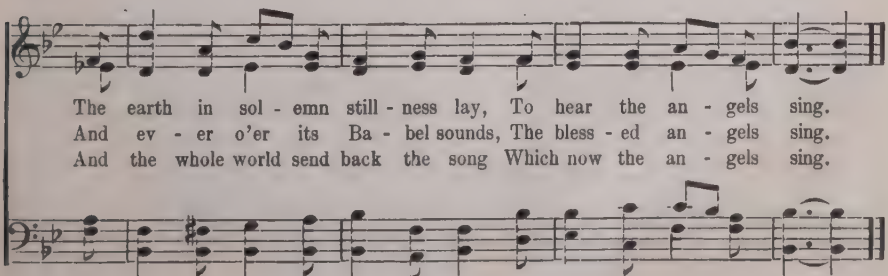
1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 Still thru the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3 For lo! the days are hasten - ing on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold!



"Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on heav'n - ly wing,
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splen - dors fling,



The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

HERALD ANGELS

MENDELSSOHN

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King
2 See, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Let us, then, with an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!

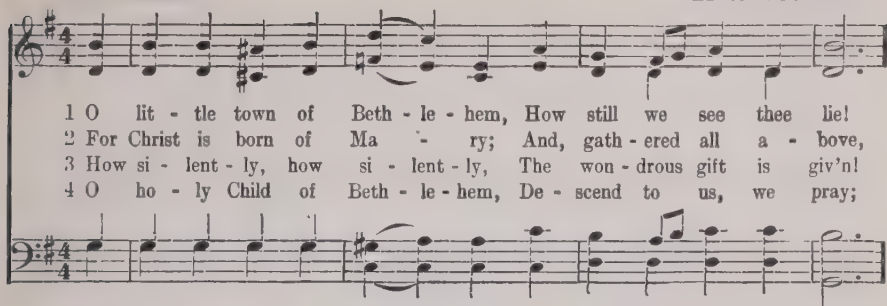
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"

O Little Town of Bethlehem

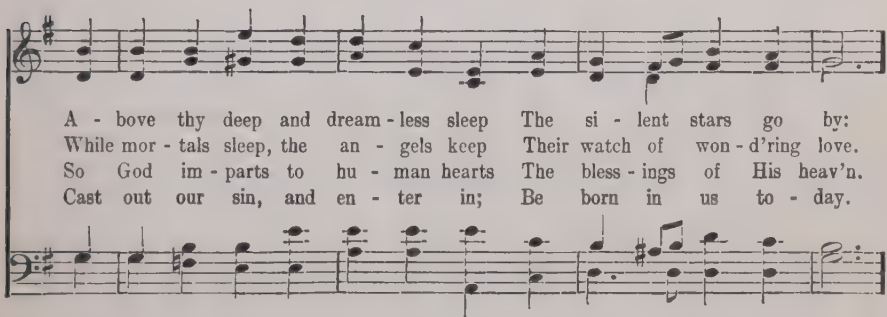
22

PHILLIPS BROOKS

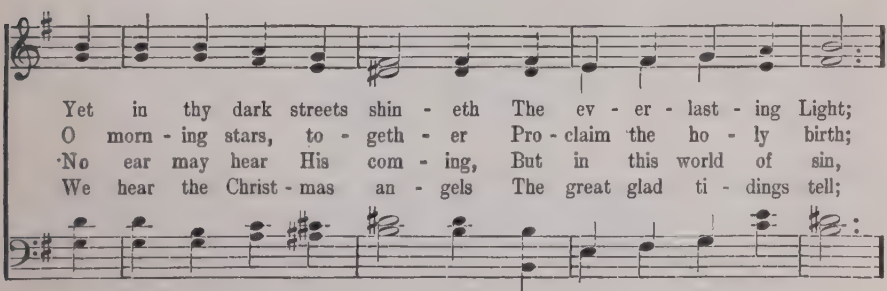
LEWIS H. REDNER



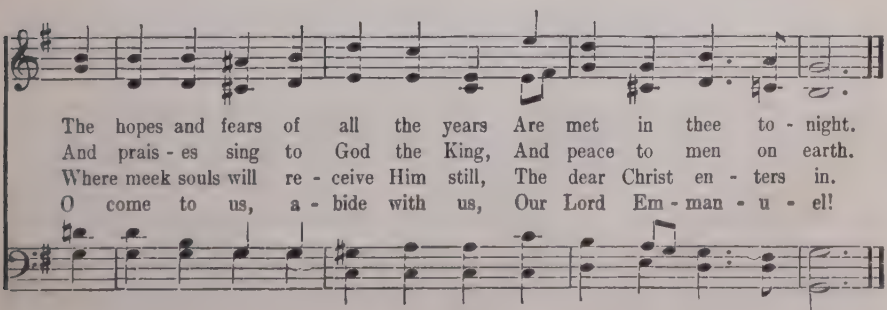
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And, gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



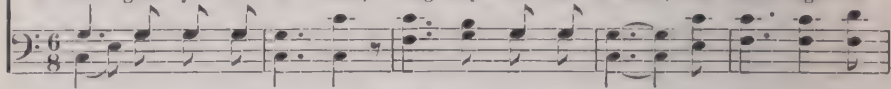
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

JOHN G. WHITTIER

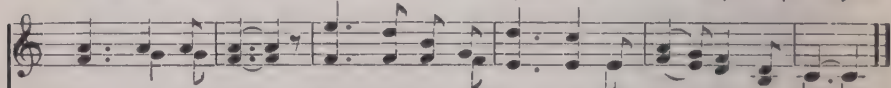
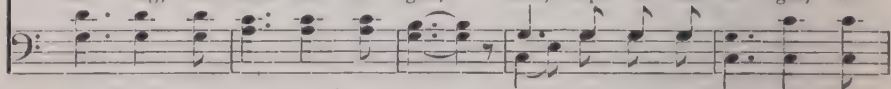
J. H. FILLMORE



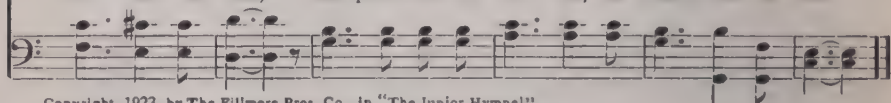
1. Sound o - ver all wa - ters, reach out from all lands, The cho - rus of
 2. Blow, bu - gles of bat - tle, the march - es of peace, East and west, north and
 3. With glad ju - bi - la - tions, bring hope to the na - tions, The dark night is



voic - es, the clasp - ing of hands; Sing hymns that were sung by the
 south let the long quar - rel cease; O sing ye the song that the
 end - ing, and dawn has be - gun; Rise, hope of the a - ges, a -



stars of the morn, Sing songs of the an - gels when Je - sus was born.
 an - gels be - gan, Sing glo - ry to God, and good - will un - to man!
 rise like the sun; All speech flow to mu - sic, all hearts beat as one!



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O Come All Ye Faithful

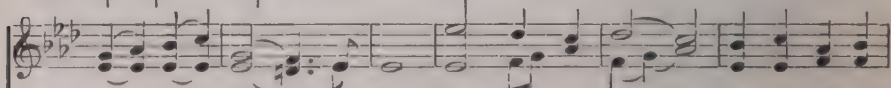
Tr. F. OAKELEY

ADESTE FIDELES

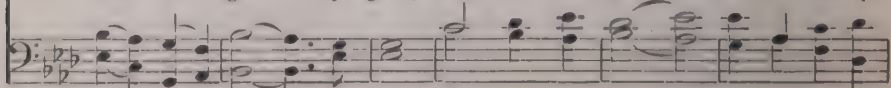
Anonymous



1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
 2. O sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
 3. All hail! Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, O Je - sus, to



come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
 cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God In the high - est,
 Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap -



O Come All Ye Faithful

an - gels;
glo - ry, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -
pear - ing;

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Joy to the World the Lord is Come

25

ISAAC WATTS

ANTIOCH

HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room And heav'n and na - ture sing,
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
comes to make His bless - ings flow, Far as the curse is found.
glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love.

And heav'n and na -

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.

ture sing,

Silent Night Holiest Night

JOSEPH MOHR

FRANZ GRUBER

1 Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! All is dark save the light
 2 Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
 3 Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
 Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.

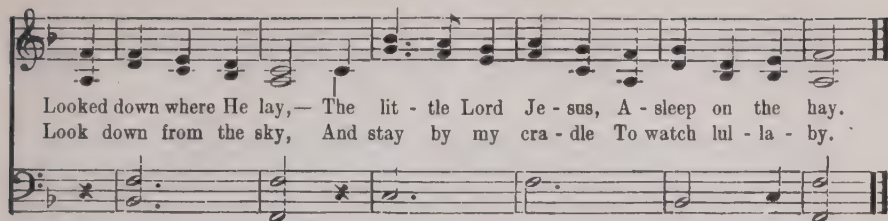
Luther's Cradle Hymn

Words and music by MARTIN LUTHER

1 A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But

lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus!

Luther's Cradle Hymn



Looked down where He lay,— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

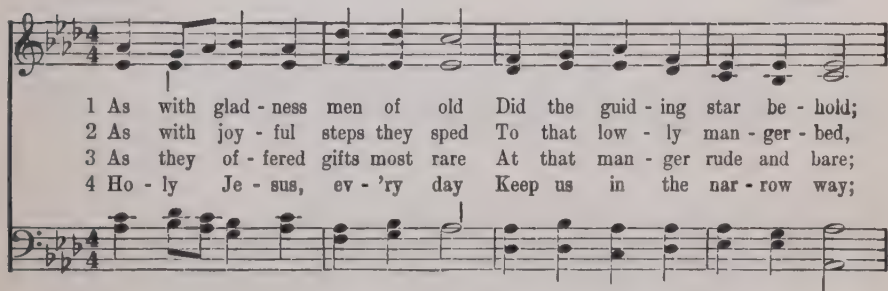
As With Gladness Men of Old

28

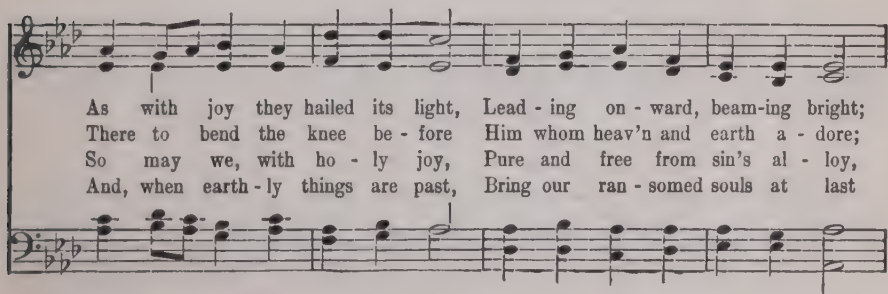
W. C. DIX

DIX

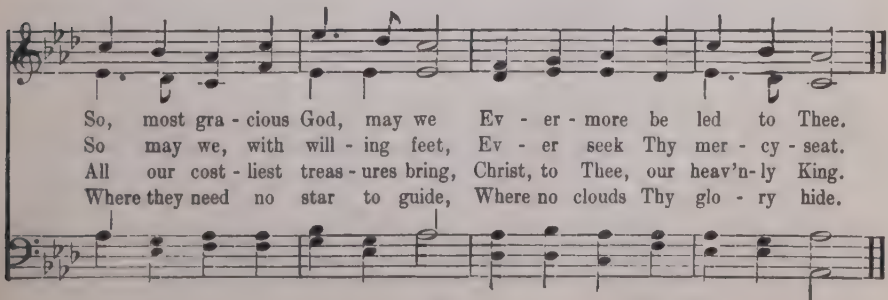
C. KOCHER



1 As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2 As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3 As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;



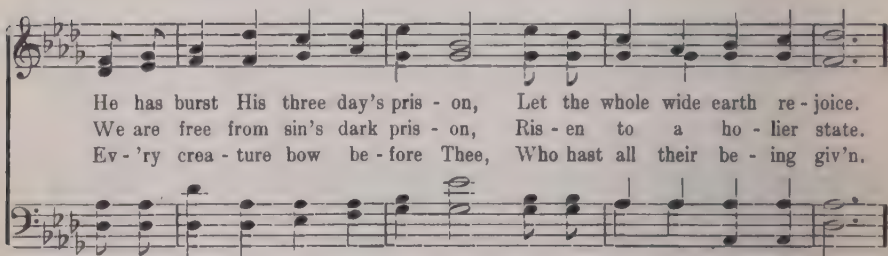
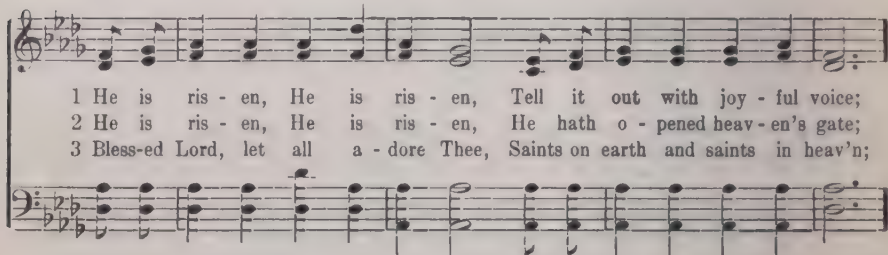
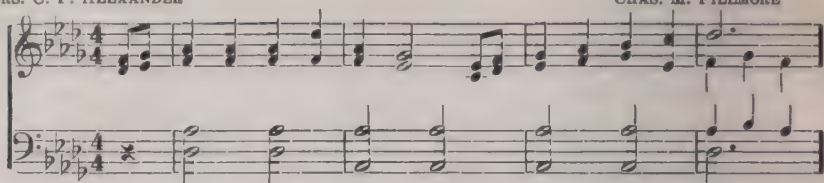
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we, with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last



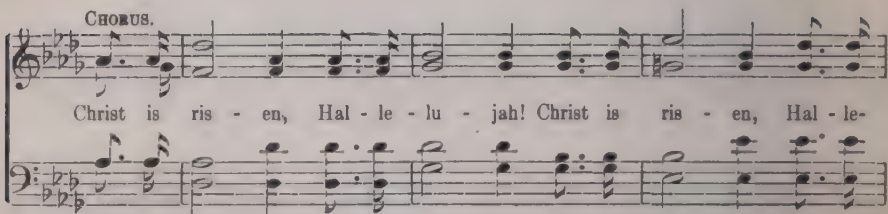
So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we, with will - ing feet, Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER

CHAS. M. FILLMORE



CHORUS.



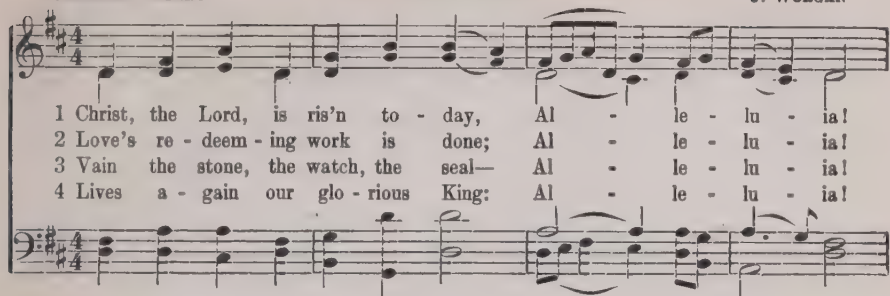
Christ the Lord is Risen Today

30

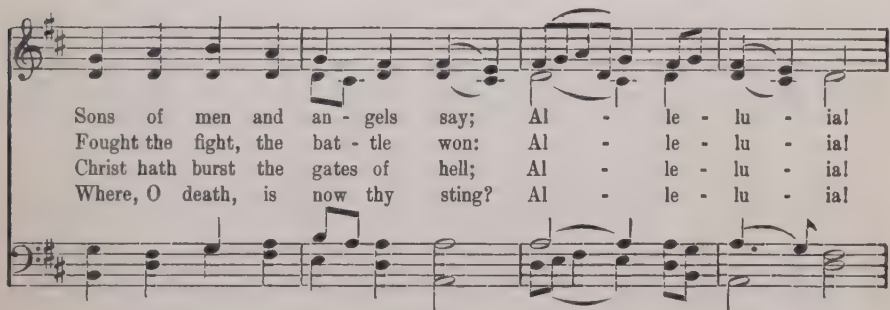
CHARLES WESLEY

EASTER HYMN

J. WORGAN



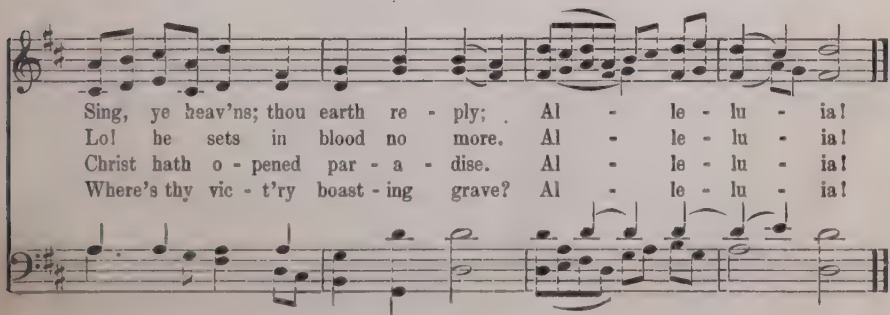
1 Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Al - le - lu - ia!
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal— Al - le - lu - ia!
4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids His rise— Al - le - lu - ia!
Once He died our souls to save: Al - le - lu - ia!



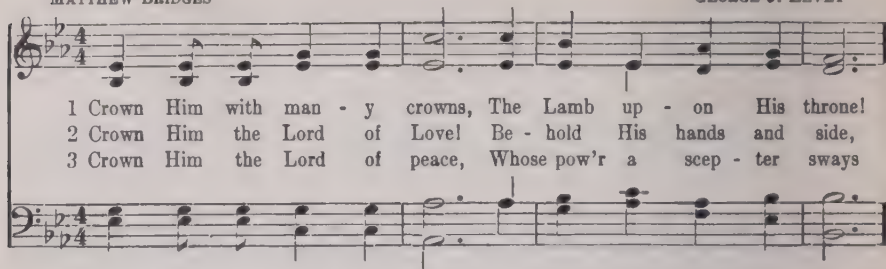
Sing, ye heav'ns; thou earth re - ply; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where's thy vic - t'ry boast - ing grave? Al - le - lu - ia!

Crown Him With Many Crowns

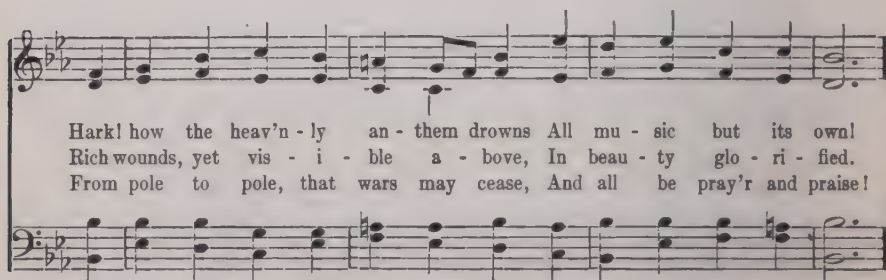
DIADEMATA

MATTHEW BRIDGES

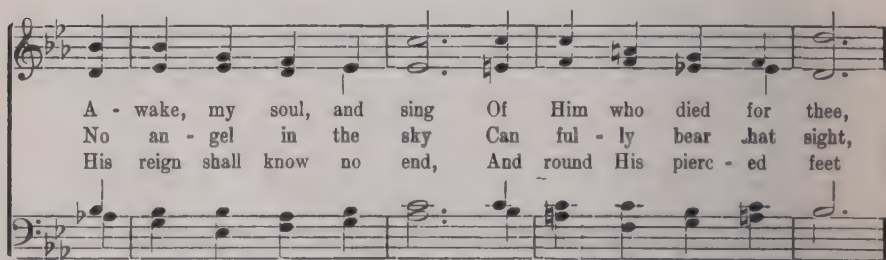
GEORGE J. ELVEY



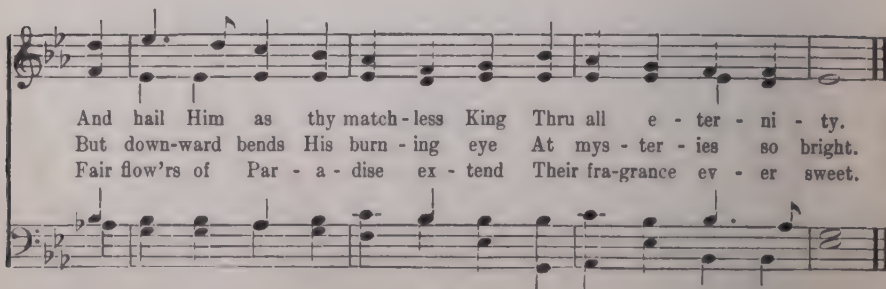
1 Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne!
 2 Crown Him the Lord of Lovel Be - hold His hands and side,
 3 Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet



And hail Him as thy match - less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends His burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.

We Bring Our Joys to Thee

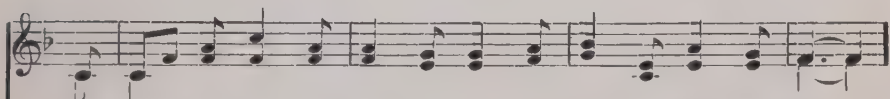
32

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

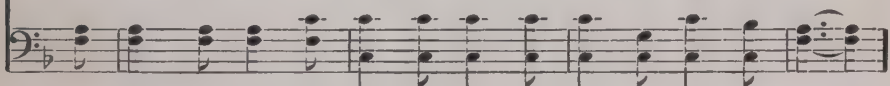
J. H. FILLMORE



1. We come to-day, with hap-py hearts, With-out a tho't of care;
2. So in the hour of mirth and cheer, 'Tis joy-ful praise we bring;
3. For glad-ness is our grate-ful praise, For bless-ings from a-bove;



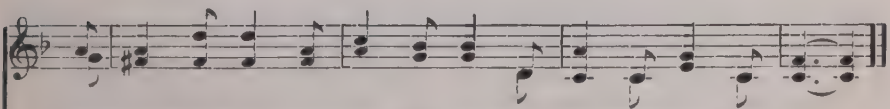
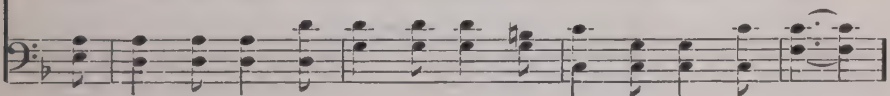
We know that Thou wilt smile on us, And in our glad-ness share.
And Thou art glad that we have learned To work, and pray, and sing.
And joy, the grace we say to Thee, From hearts that know Thy love.



CHORUS.



For sweet de-light we know is Thine, Our hap-pi-ness to see,



With hearts that shine, with light di-vine We bring our joy to Thee.



Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People

HENRY S. NINDE

F. K. MARCH

1 Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
 2 Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;
 3 Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;
 4 Thou didst sin - less meet the tempt - er; Grant, O Christ, that we

Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pur - i - ty.
 Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pur - i - ty.
 Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pur - i - ty.
 May o'er - come the bent to a - vil By Thy pur - i - ty.

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I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

JEMIMA LUKE

English

1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3 Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And

Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

lams to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

35

W. H. PARKER

STORIES OF JESUS

F. A. CHALLINOR

1 Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2 First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
 3 In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
 4 Tell me in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,

Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the
 And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me; Words full of
 Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand; One of His
 Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the

way - side, Talks of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
 kind - ness, Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
 her - alds, Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King.
 Mas - ter, Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.

JANE E. LEESON

C. M. VON WEBER

1 Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
 2 With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4 Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy— In o - be - dience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can not be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

Master Speak Thy Servant Heareth

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

J. H. FILLMORE

1 Mas - ter, speak! Thy serv - ant hear - eth, Long - ing for Thy gra - cious word,
 2 Oft - en thru my heart is peal - ing Ma - ny an - oth - er voice than Thine;
 3 Speak to me by name, O Mas - ter, Let me know it is to me;

Long - ing for Thy voice that cheer - eth; Mas - ter, let it now be heard.
 Ma - ny an un - willed ech - o steal - ing From the walls of this Thy shrine.
 Speak, that I may fol - low fast - er, With a step more firm and free.

Master Speak Thy Servant Heareth

I am list - 'ning, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me?
 Let Thy longed - for ac - cents fall; Mas - ter, speak! and si - lence all.
 Where the Shep - herd leads the flock, In the shad - ow of the rock.

Saviour While My Heart is Tender

38

JOHN BURTON

ANNIE F. HARRISON

1 Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
 2 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;

All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.
 May Thy grace thru life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.

Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine;
 Let me do Thy will or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;

Thy de - vot - ed serv - ant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
 Should'st Thou take my life or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign.

Just as I Am Thine Own to Be

MARIANNE HEARN

WOODWORTH

WM. B. BRADBURY

1 Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me;
 2 In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay;
 3 I would live ev - er in the light; I would work ev - er for the right;
 4 Just as I am, young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be;

To con - se - crate my-self to Thee, O Sav - iour dear, I come, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might, Therefore to Thee, I come, I come.
 For truth and righteous-ness and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.

Thou Must Be True Thyself

HORATIUS BONAR

TRUTH

E. JOSEPHINE TROUT

1 Thou must be true thy - self If thou the true wouldst teach;
 2 Think tru - ly, and thy thots Shall the world's fam - ine feed;

Thy soul must o - ver - flow if thou An - oth - er's soul wouldst reach;
 Speak tru - ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit - ful seed;

Thou Must Be True Thyself

The o - ver - flow of heart it needs To give the lips full speech.
Live tru - ly, and Thy life shall be A great and no - ble creed.

I Would Be True

41

HAROLD ARNOLD WALTERS

PEEK

JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2 I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less; I would be

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,

there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and

much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY

WM. G. FISCHER

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
 all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
 hun - ger-ing and thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As
 sto - ry, It did so much for me— And that is just the rea - son I
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That

CHORUS.

noth - ing else can do.
 tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry— 'Twill be my theme in
 I have loved so long.


glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Where the Shepherd Leads I'll Go


43

A. P. COBB, Alt.

J. H. FILLMORE

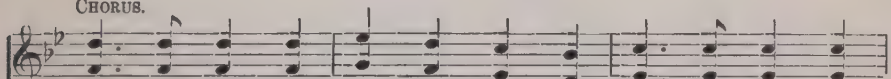


1. Thru the mead - ows green, in - vit - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go;
 2. O'er the mount - ain high and ho - ly, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go;
 3. All His love and mer - cy heed - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go;




Thru the gloom, His pres - ence light - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.
 Thru the val - ley, peace - ful, low - ly, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.
 On the home - ward way He's lead - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.


CHORUS.



Thru the morn - ing's ro - sy gleam - ing, Thru the noon of



splen - dor beam - ing, Thru the twi - light shad - ows stream - ing,



Where the Shepherd leads I'll go, I'll go, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go. *rit.*

Birthday Greeting

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. To you, dear friend, we now ex - tend A greet - ing fond and true;
 2. May you be blest with all that's best Of health, and love, and cheer;

With joy we sing, with joy we bring Our birth - day wish for you.
 Be your de - light to live a - right Throughout the com - ing year.

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Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
 3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain, wild and high;

Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shelter'd from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find My lambs, where'er they be."

REFRAIN

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring Them In

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them, ev-'ry one, to Je - sus.

Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us

46

DOROTHY A. THRUPP

SHEPHERD

WM. B. BRADBURY

1 { Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care, }
 In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare; }

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
 Be the guardian of our way;
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
 Seek us when we go astray;
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
 Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
 Early let us do Thy will;
 Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
 With Thy love our bosoms fill;
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

JOHN KEBLE

J. H. FILLMORE

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
 2. The Lord who left the sky, Our life and peace to bring,
 3. Still, to the low - ly soul, He doth Him - self im - part,
 4. Lord, we Thy bless - ing seek, Ours may this bless - ing be;

The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
 And dwelt in low - li - ness with men, Their pat - tern, and their King.
 And for His cra - dle and His throne He choos-eth the pure in heart.
 O give the pure and low - ly heart A tem - ple, meet for Thee.

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Anon

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt hear us; Nor need our
 2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt love us; We are Thy
 3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt aid us; We are so

voi - ces as - cend far a - way; Thou art a - round us, be -
 chil - dren, we turn un - to Thee; For all a - round us, with -
 need - y, and Thou art so strong; Al - might - y Pow - er that

Hear Us Our Father

side us, with - in us: Thou wilt at - tend when we earn - est - ly pray.
in us, a - bove us, Proof of Thine in - fi - nite kind-ness we see.
made us and keeps us, Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.

Jesus is Near

49

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

ST. EDMUND

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Je - sus is ev - er near, Guid - ing the way, Read - y to
2. Je - sus is ev - er near, Love to be - stow; Noth - ing have
3. Je - sus is ev - er near, Sing we His praise; May we His

help and cheer, All thru the day. Then when the shad - ows creep,
we to fear Wher - e'er we go. Striv - ing to do our best,
name re - vere Thru all our days. May we to oth - ers show

He will a vig - il keep, When - e'er His chil-dren sleep Je - sus is near.
We shall be tru - ly blest, Know - ing, thru ev - 'ry test, Je - sus is near.
His ten - der love, a - glow, Till ev - 'ry heart may know Je - sus is near.

Lamp of Our Feet

BERNARD BARTON. *Psa. 119: 105*

HAYDN

1 Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
 2 Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
 3 Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts;

Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook, by the travel - er's way.
 With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
 And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts.

Jesus Loves Me This I Know

ANNA B. WARNER. Alt.

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Je - sus loves me, this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so,
 2. Je - sus loves me, He will stay Close be - side me all the way,
 3. Je - sus loves me, pre - cious truth. I will seek Him in my youth,

Chil - dren all to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 Brave - ly will I do and dare, Know - ing He will watch and care.
 This my aim, His will to do, Prov - ing ev - 'ry prom - ise true.

CHORUS.
 Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!

Jesus Loves Me This I Know

Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

Sing Them Over Again to Me

52

P. P. B. John 6: 68

P. P. BLISS

1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2 Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call; Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life, Life.

E. PAXTON HOOD

AURELIA

SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1 Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
 2 But most we love the Bi - ble, For there we chil - dren learn
 3 Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;

Its teach - ings charm the sim - ple, And point us to the skies.
 How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn;
 We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Thru all life's fu - ture road;

Its sto - ries all so might - y, Of men so brave to see;
 And how He bowed to sor - row, That we His face might see,
 The watch-word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea, —

The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
 The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
 The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.

Dear Jesus Take Me as I Am

54

LAURA WADE RICE, in C. E. World

J. H. FILLMORE

1. Dear Je - sus, take me as I am, And make me more like Thee,
 2. Dear Je - sus, take these lips of mine, And may the words they say
 3. Dear Je - sus, take my hands, my feet, To use for Thee, I pray;

Till, when God looks in - to my heart, Thine im - age He may see.
 Be kind and gen - tle, pure and true, More Christ - like ev - 'ry day.
 Help me to make this earth more sweet, More like to heav'n each day.

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Jesus Saviour Pilot Me

55

E. HOPPER

PILOT

J. E. GOULD

FINE.

1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
 D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;

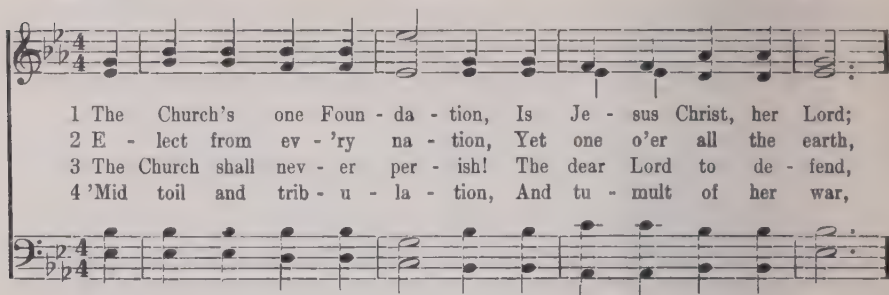
2 As a mother stills her child
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
 Boisterous waves obey Thy will
 When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When, at last, I near the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
 May I hear Thee say to me,
 "Fear not: I will pilot thee!"

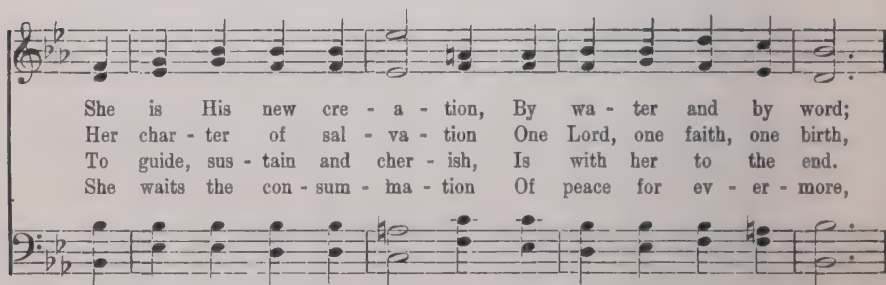
SAMUEL J. STONE

GREENLAND

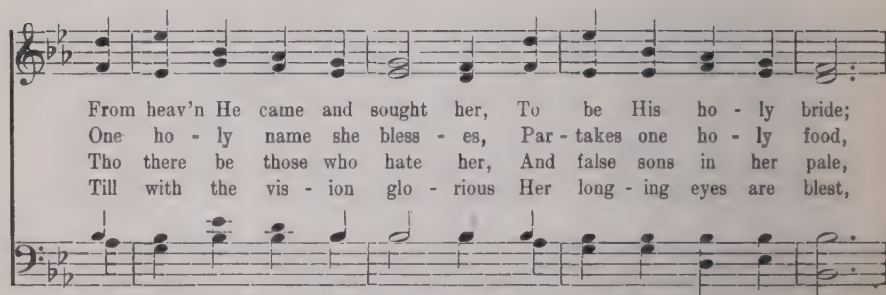
M. HAYDN



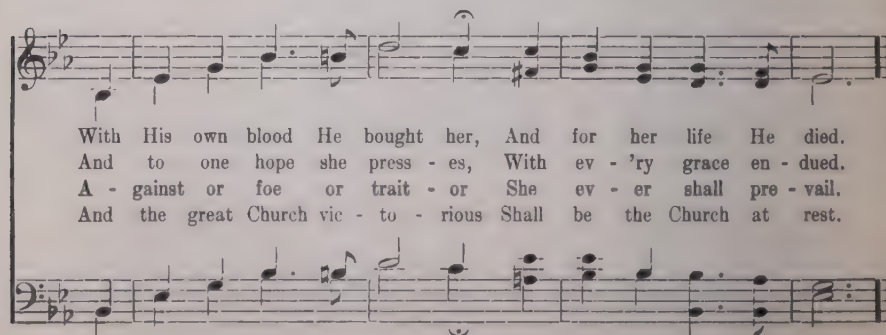
1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
 4 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
 To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,



From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Tho there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 A - gainst or foe or trait - or She ev - er shall pre - vail.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

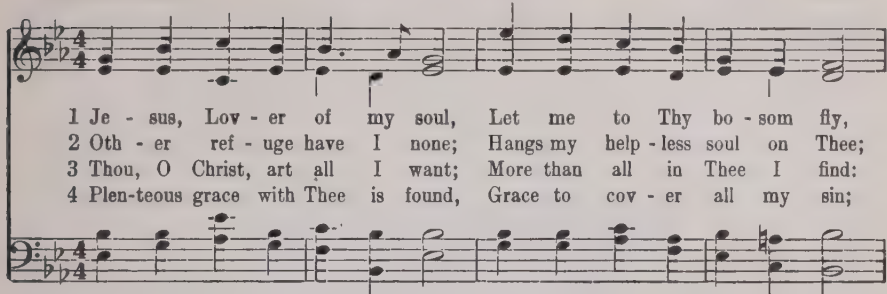
Jesus Lover of My Soul

57

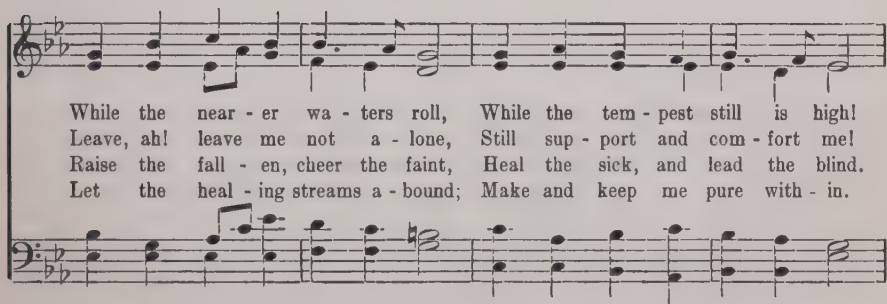
CHARLES WESLEY

HOLLINGSIDE

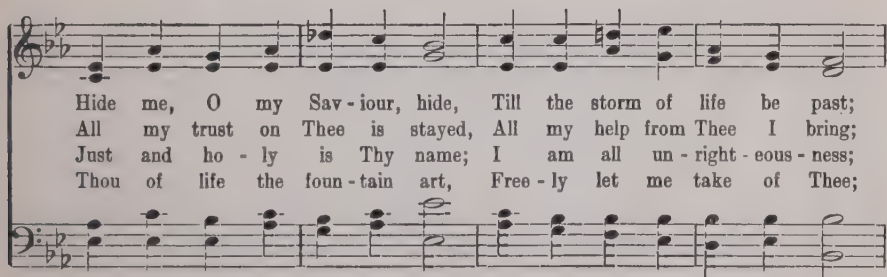
JOHN B. DYKES



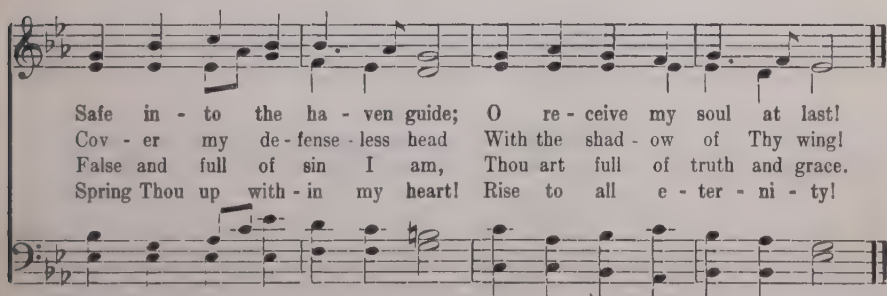
1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

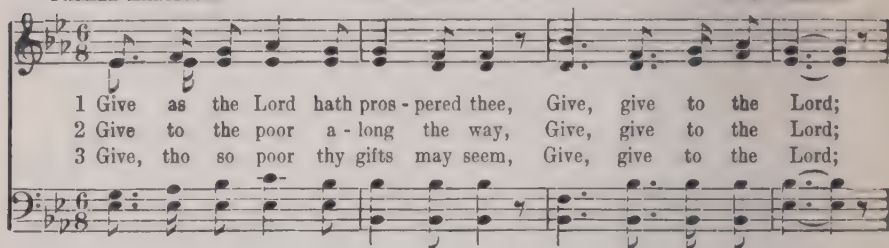
NOTE.—If the tune "Martyn" is desired most any organist can play it (Key F) without the music.

Give as the Lord Hath Prospered Thee

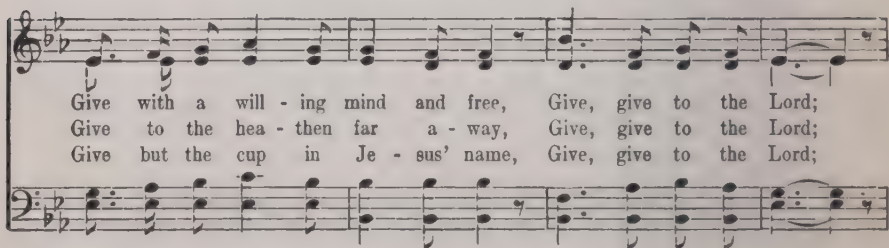
PALMER HARTSOUGH

GIVE TO THE LORD

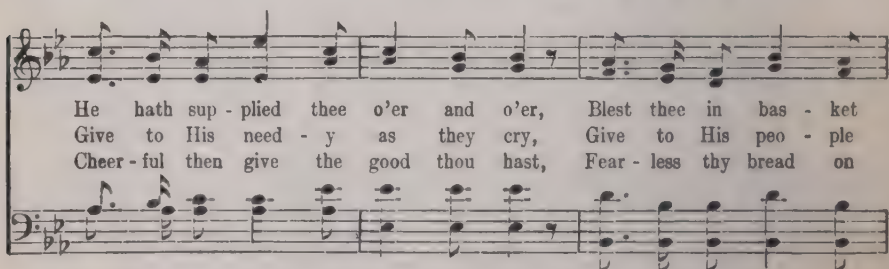
J. H. FILLMORE



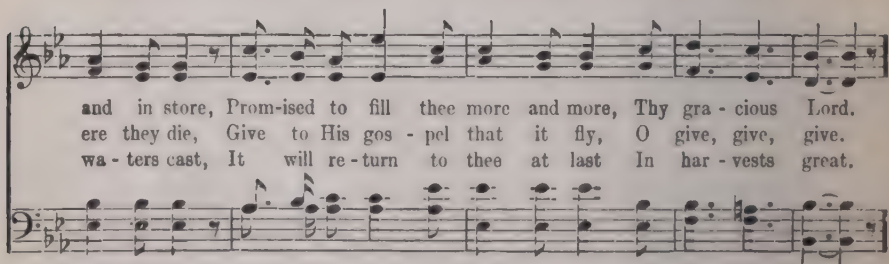
1 Give as the Lord hath pros - pered thee, Give, give to the Lord;
 2 Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;
 3 Give, tho so poor thy gifts may seem, Give, give to the Lord;



Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;
 Give to the hea - then far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;
 Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;

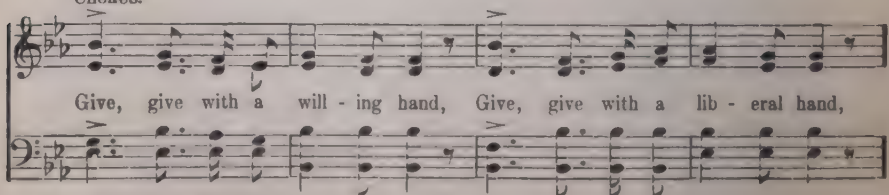


He hath sup - plied thee o'er and o'er, Blest thee in bas - ket
 Give to His need - y as they cry, Give to His peo - ple
 Cheer - ful then give the good thou hast, Fear - less thy bread on



and in store, Prom - ised to fill thee more and more, Thy gra - cious Lord.
 ere they die, Give to His gos - pel that it fly, O give, give, give.
 wa - ters cast, It will re - turn to thee at last In har - vests great.

CHORUS.



Give, give with a will - ing hand, Give, give with a lib - eral hand,

Give as the Lord Hath Prospered Thee

Give, give at His blest command, Who prospered thee, prospered thee.

Saviour I Would Live for Thee

59

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

J. H. FILLMORE

Andante.

1. Sav - iour, I would live for Thee, In Thy like - ness grow - ing;
 2. Sav - iour, I would learn the way, Lit - tle wrongs to right - en;
 3. Sav - iour, Thou hast giv - en all, Why should I be spar - ing?

All Thy won - drous love to me, Un - to oth - ers show - ing.
 Be my help - er day by day, Oth - er lives to bright - en.
 Be my por - tion large or small, It will grow by shar - ing.

REFRAIN.

Teach me, Lord, the love that lives In the spir - it that for - gives;

a tempo.

Teach me, Lord, the love that gives Just the best to oth - ers.

Praising and Giving

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

J. H. FILLMORE

Andante.

1. While praise we sing, we come to bring Our gifts to God a - bove;
 2. Tho small the part, each cheer - ful heart With love is run - ning o'er;

rit.
 And may they be, dear Lord, to Thee, Right wor - thy gifts of love.
 And when we're grown, of gifts Thine own, Dear Lord, we'll give Thee more.

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Help Some One

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD

J. H. FILLMORE

1. Would you make this dark world bright? Help some one; Do you wish the
 2. There are souls op-pressed with care; Help some one; Sor - row, pain is
 3. Put not du - ty i - dly 'by, Help some one; Ev - 'ry-where the

wrong made right? Help some one. Deeds, not words, are want - ed here; Love and
 ev - 'ry - where; Help some one. Help to lift your broth - er's load, As he
 need - y cry: Help some one. Far a - cross the roll - ing sea Men are

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Help Some One

lift and scat-ter cheer, Make the earth to skies seem near, Help some one.
 jour-neys down the road; Give a lift and not a goad; Help some one.
 call-ing out to thee; Give, O, give thy min-is-try, Help some one.

Dare to Be Brave

62

W. J. ROOPER

DUNCAN HUME

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa-ther, He
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour-age to

Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong,
 watch-es o'er you; He knows your tri-als; when your heart quails,
 car-ry you thru; Try to help oth-ers, ev-er be kind,

REFRAIN
 Christ is your Cap-tain, fear on-ly what's wrong.
 Call Him to res-cue, His grace nev-er fails. Fight then, good
 Let the op-pressed a strong friend in you find.

sol-diers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap-tain, might-y to save.

WILLIAM W. HOW

F. L. BRADLEY

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be; All
 2. And we be - lieve Thy word, Tho dim our faith may be; What-

that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

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CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

WHO GIVEST ALL

LOUIS LE SAINT

Alto prominent for four measures.

1 O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be,
 2 The gold - en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit Thy love de - clare.
 3 For peace - ful homes and health - ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis - plays,
 4 We lose what on our - selves we spend; We have as treas - ures with - out end

How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all? Who giv - est all?
 When harvests ri - pen, Thou art there, Who giv - est all, Who giv - est all.
 We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, Who giv - est all, Who giv - est all.
 What - ey - er, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv - est all, Who giv - est all.

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Anon

J. H. F.

1 Re - freshed by gen - tle slum - bers, With hap - py hearts and free,
 2 Thou spread - est joy and bless - ing, Thou source of ev - 'ry good;
 3 O may we, ceas - ing nev - er, Ex - tol Thee all our days;

We sing, in tune - ful num - bers, Our praise, O Lord, to Thee.
 Then hear us, Thee ad - dress - ing, In songs of grat - i - tude.
 Our heart and life be ev - er An end - less song of praise.

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Father Dear I Wish to Thank Thee

66

Anon

RHEINBERGER

1 Fa - ther, dear, I wish to thank Thee For my sweet re - fresh - ing
 2 All that I to - day am do - ing, Help me, Lord, to do for

sleep, And the watch that Thou didst keep While I slum - ber'd soft and
 Thee, May I kind and help - ful be, On - ly good in oth - ers

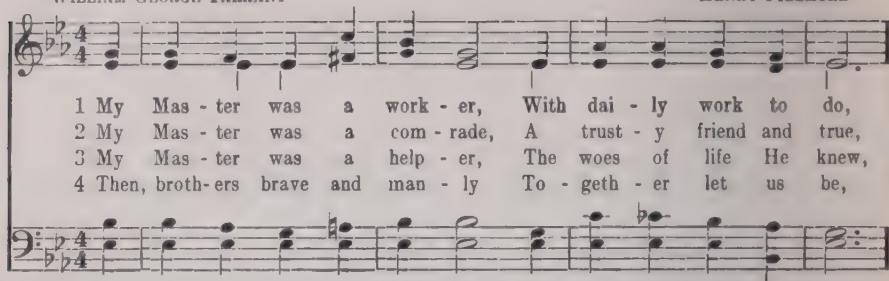
deep, O'er Thy child so lov - ing - ly, — O so lov - ing - ly.
 see, Try to serve Thee faith - ful - ly, — Serve Thee faith - ful - ly.

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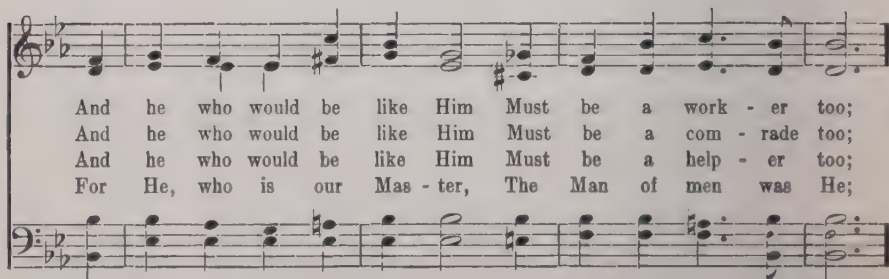
My Master Was a Worker

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

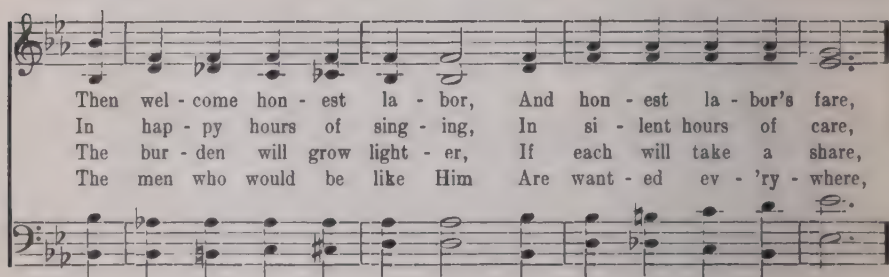
HENRY FILLMORE



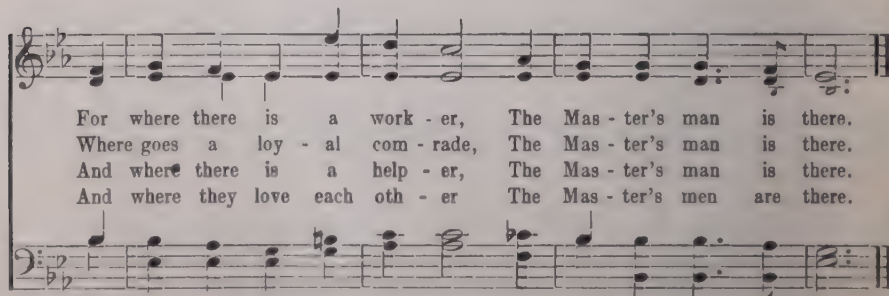
1 My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
 2 My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
 3 My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew,
 4 Then, broth - ers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,



And he who would be like Him Must be a work - er too;
 And he who would be like Him Must be a com - rade too;
 And he who would be like Him Must be a help - er too;
 For He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He;



Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
 In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
 The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
 The men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry - where,



For where there is a work - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 And where there is a help - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there.

True-Hearted Whole-Hearted

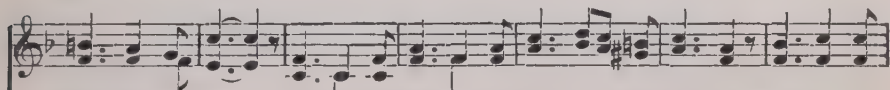
68

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

GEO. C. STEBBINS

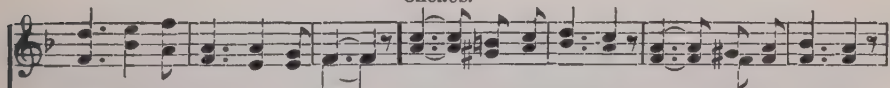


1 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
 3 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all - glo-rious, Take Thy great pow-er and

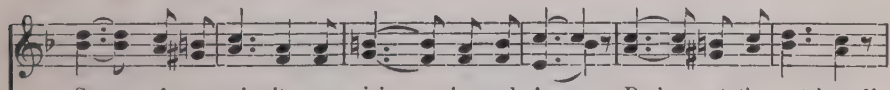


grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-bedience, Free-ly and
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-

CHORUS.



strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! si-lence it nev-er!
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring. Peal si-lence
 ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
 Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal



loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 loy-al King

Blessed Master I Have Promised

CHARLES A. DICKINSON

ST. HELEN'S

ROBERT P. STEWART

1 Bless - ed Mas - ter, I have prom - ised; Hear my sol - emn vow;
 2 Strength of mine is on - ly weak - ness, Thine is strength in - deed;
 3 Let no world - ly cares nor pleas - ures Call my heart a - way;

Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now.
 Strength-en me in full - est meas - ure, As I need.
 Save me, Lord, and keep me faith - ful Day by day.

Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE

MARION

ARTHUR H. MESSITER

1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!
 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
 3 With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
 4 Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King.
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 As war - riors thru the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.

Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart

REFRAIN.

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!
Re - joice, re - joice,

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

71

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CONVERSE

C. C. CONVERSE

1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
D. S. - All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER

Two-Part Chorus.

1 Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will
 2 Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain; God's name hold in
 3 To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thru faith we will

help you Some oth - er to win, Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence Nor take it in vain; Be thought - ful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark pas-sion sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.

FULL CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thru.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

From "America's Easter Guest"

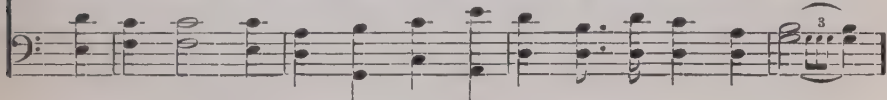
Risolut.



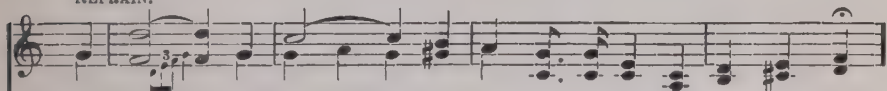
1 Be true to the best you know; Be true to the dreams with - in;
 2 Be true to your soul's best light; Be true to your life's best good;
 3 Be true to the best you know, For hon - or is more than fame;



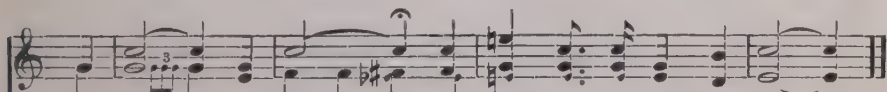
Keep hon - or as clean as snow, Un - touched by the stain of sin.
 Look up to the cross - marked height, And stand as the brave have stood.
 Tho on - ward a - lone you go, Be true to the heart's re - frain.



REFRAIN.



Be true, be true, (be true,) He los - es who stoops to win! to win!



Be true, be true, (be true,) Be true to the dreams with - in!



Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

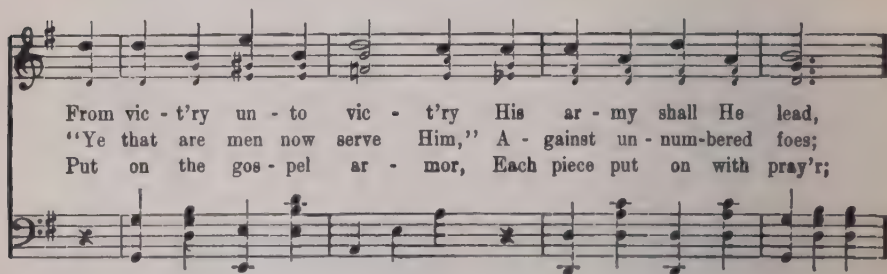
ADAM GEIBEL



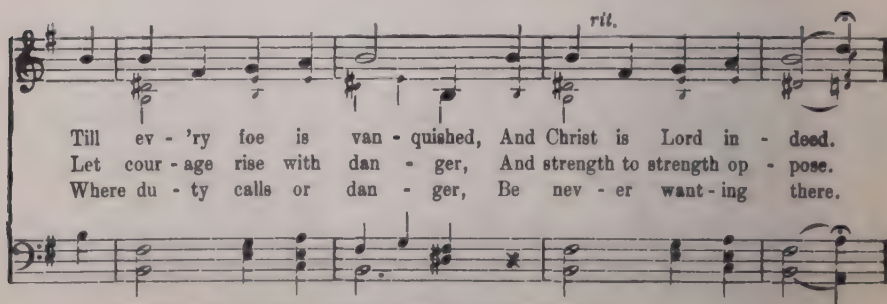
1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
 3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 "Ye that are men now serve Him," A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus

CHORUS. Harmony

Stand up stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus

75

GEORGE DUFFIELD

WEBB

G. J. WEBB

1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His roy - al
2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the might - y
3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength a - lone: The arm of flesh will
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
con - flict, In this His glo - rious day, "Ye that are men now serve Him," A - gainst un -
fail you—Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put
shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
numbered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
on with pray'r, Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

Victory Ours Shall Be

PALMER HARTSOUGH

J. H. FILLMORE

Unison.

1. Banners wav - ing proud - ly o'er us, Voic - es swell - ing loud the cho - rus,
 2. To the na - tions slow - ly wak - ing, Lands their i - dol gods for - sak - ing,
 3. Join us in our good en - deav - or, On we'll go and fal - ter nev - er,

Hope the way makes bright be - fore us, Vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry ours shall be.
 We the light of life are tak - ing, Vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry ours shall be.
 'Tis the cause of God for - ev - er, Vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry ours shall be.

CHORUS.

March - ing, march - ing, cheer - i - ly the bu - gle sound - ing,

March - ing, march - ing, read - y we to meet the foe;

March - ing, march - ing, light - ly ev - 'ry heart is

Victory Ours Shall Be

bound - ing, Je - sus is our Cap - tain, as we on - ward go.

We for Christ

77

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

J. H. FILLMORE

1. 'We for Christ!' to Him we bring Hearts where He shall reign as King; And
 2. 'Christ for all!' to souls in need, We the cheer - ing news will speed, Till
 3. We for Christ, and Christ for all! Send a - gain the ring - ing call; And

from the world's temp - ta - tions free, We for Christ will ev - er be.
 where - so - e'er God's sun beams fall, Christ be throned as All in All.
 un - to Him our lives we give, That a dy - ing world may live.

CHORUS.

We for Christ and Christ for all! We for Christ and Christ for all! O

sound a - gain the ring - ing call, We for Christ and Christ for all.

In the Battle's Din

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

CAN HE COUNT ON YOU

J. H. FILLMORE

1 In the bat - tle's din, With the hosts of sin, Will you
 2 When the fields a - wait, When the work is great, When the
 3 Should He call to - day, Would you glad - ly say Here am

bear His ban - ner thru? When the foe is strong, When the
 la - bor - ers are few, When the eas - y way, Leads the
 I Thy work to do? Then thru good or ill Will you

strife is long, Can the Mas - ter count on you?
 crowd a - stray, Can the Mas - ter count on you?
 do His will? Can the Mas - ter count on you?

f CHORUS. *cres.*
 Will you then be true? Can He count on you? In the cause of right,

cres. *rit.*
 Will you brave - ly fight? Can He count. Can He count on you?

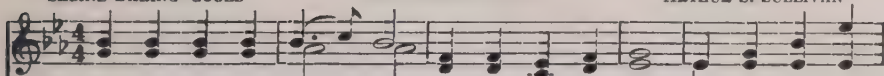
Onward Christian Soldiers

79

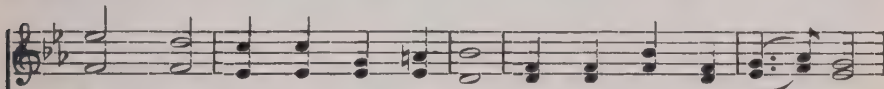
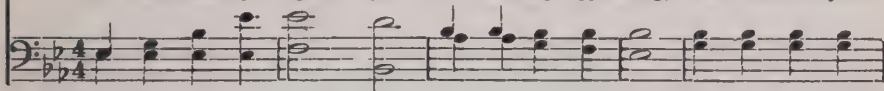
SABINE BARING-GOULD

ST. GERTRUDE

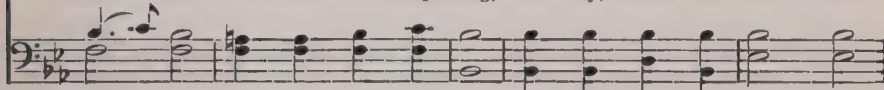
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of
2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are
3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4 On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or



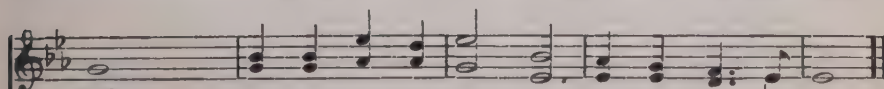
Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can not fail.
Un - to Christ the King, This thru count - less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.



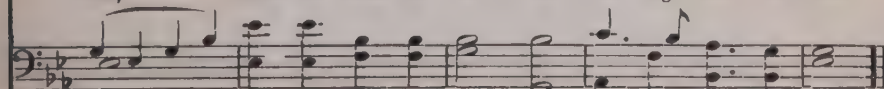
REFRAIN.



On - ward, Chris - tian sol diers, March - ing as to



war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



The Son of God Goes Forth to War

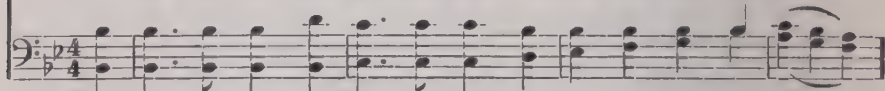
REGINALD S. HEBER

ALL SAINTS NEW

HENRY S. CUTLER



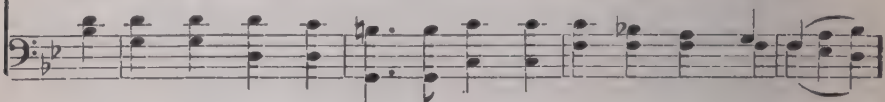
1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2 The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3 A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4 A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's brand - ished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.



Lead On O King Eternal

81

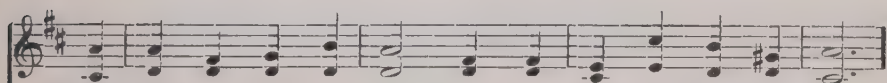
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

LANCASHIRE

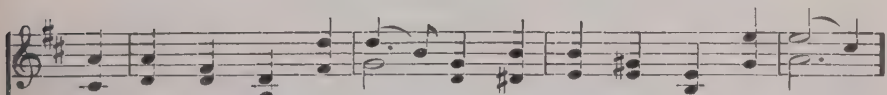
HENRY SMART



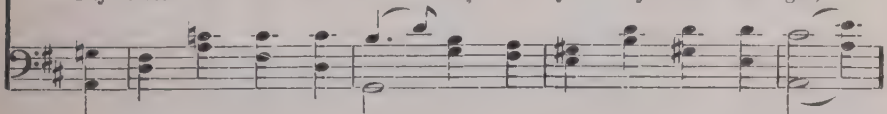
1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



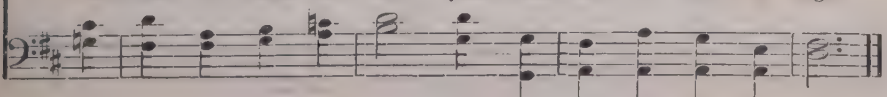
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;



Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of Might.

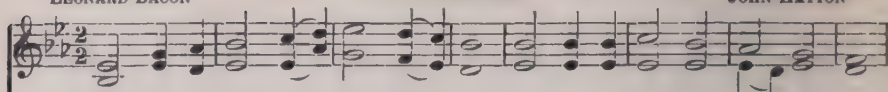


O God Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

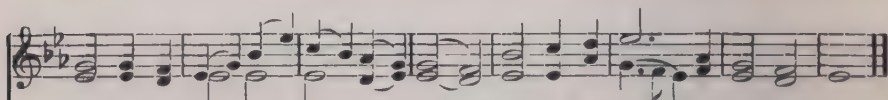
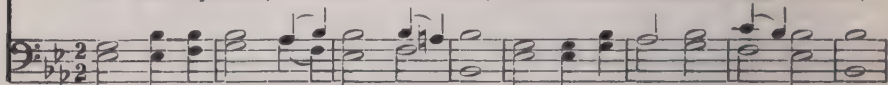
LEONARD BACON

DUKE STREET

JOHN HATTON



1 O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex-iled fa - thers crossed the sea,
 2 Thou heardest, well pleased, the song, the pray'r, Thy bless-ing came; and still its pow'r
 3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves,
 4 And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a - dore,



And when they trod the win - try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshiped Thee.
 Shall on-ward thro all a - ges bear The mem'ry of that ho - ly hour.
 And where their pil - grim feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
 Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more.



My Country 'Tis of Thee

S. F. SMITH

AMERICA

HENRY CAREY



1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free—
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
 4 Our fa - thers' God I to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



My Country 'Tis of Thee

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break—The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Faith of Our Fathers

84

FREDERICK W. FABER

ST. CATHERINE

Arr. by J. G. WALTON

1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
 2 Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
 3 Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy When'er we hear that glo - rious word.
 How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for Thee!
 And preach Thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

The Star-Spangled Banner

FRANCIS S. KEY

JOHN S. SMITH

1 O say! can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
 2 On the shore dim-ly seen, thru the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
 3 O, thus be it ev-er, when free-men shall stand Be-tween their lov'd

hailed at the twilight's last gleam-ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the
 host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze o'er the
 home and the war's des-o-la-tion! Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the

per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant-ly
 tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
 heav'n-res-cued land, Praise the power that hath made and pre-served us a

streaming? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave
 clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the mor-nig's first beam, In full
 na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

proof thru the night that our flag was still there: O say, does that Star-Spangled
 glo-ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream, 'Tis the Star-Spangled Ban-ner, O,
 this be our mot-to 'In God is our Trust:' And the Star-Spangled Ban-ner in

The Star-Spangled Banner

Slow and broad.

Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
 long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
 tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

I Love Thine Every Hill and Vale

86

CHARLES M. FILLMORE

TANNENBAUM

Folk-Song

1 I love thine ev - 'ry hill and vale, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
 2 Thy sons may false and treach'rous be, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
 3 When come pros - per - i - ty and peace, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;

For thee my love shall nev - er fail, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
 I pledge fi - del - i - ty to thee, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
 My vig - i - lance shall nev - er cease, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.

Tho I should sail to dis - tant shore, Tho I should search the wide world o'er,
 When foes as - sail, with - out, with - in, I will not shrink from ba - tle din,
 But jeal - ous still for thy true weal, A loy - al pa - triot's pride I'll feel,

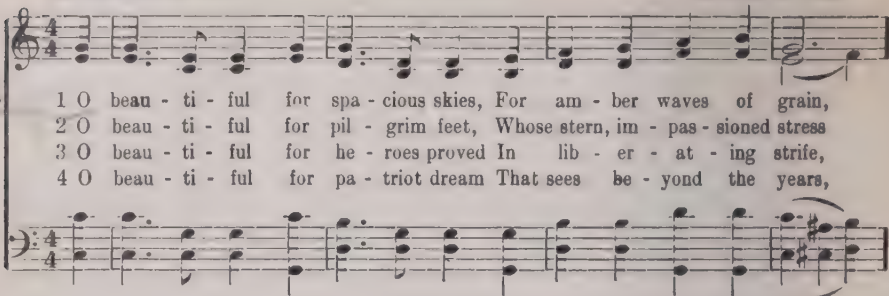
My heart is thine for ev - er - more, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
 But fight to death thy cause to win, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
 All civ - ic du - ties do with zeal, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

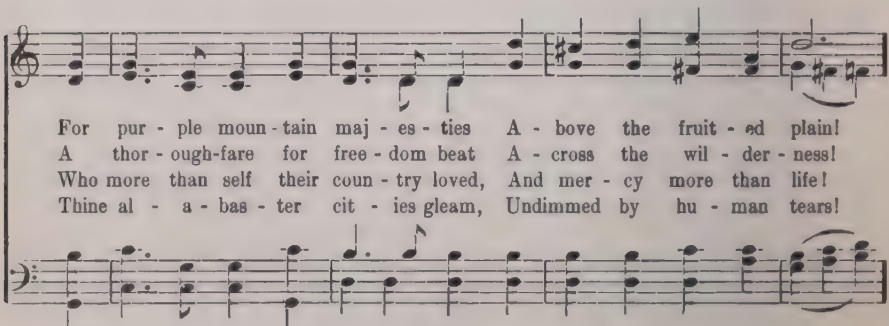
KATHERINE LEE BATES

MATERNA

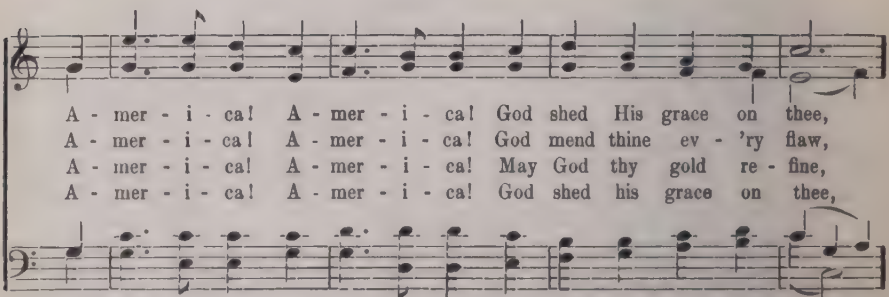
SAMUEL A. WARD



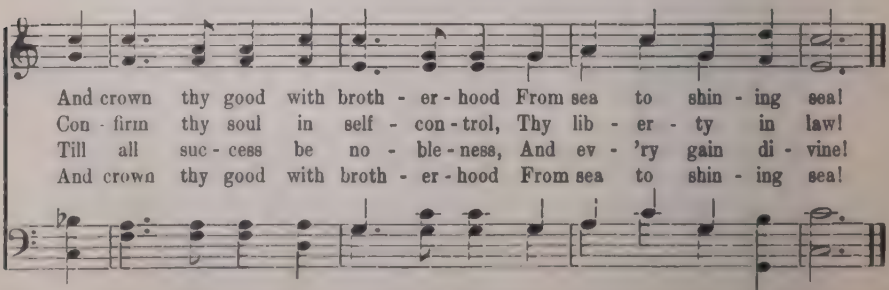
1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

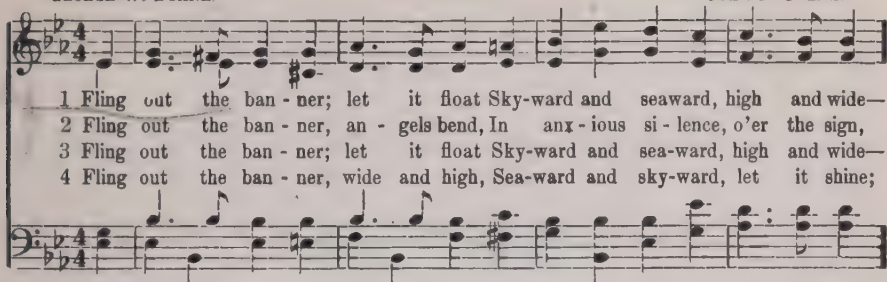
Fling Out the Banner

88

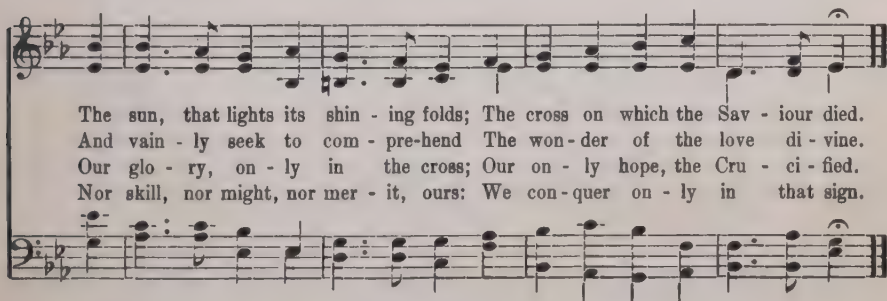
GEORGE W. DOANE

WALTHAM

JOHN B. CALKIN



1 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide—
 2 Fling out the ban - ner, an - gels bend, In anx - ious si - lence, o'er the sign,
 3 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide—
 4 Fling out the ban - ner, wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;



The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds; The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it, ours: We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

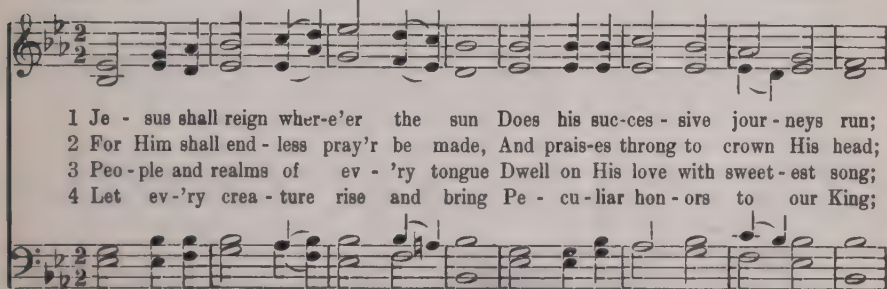
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

89

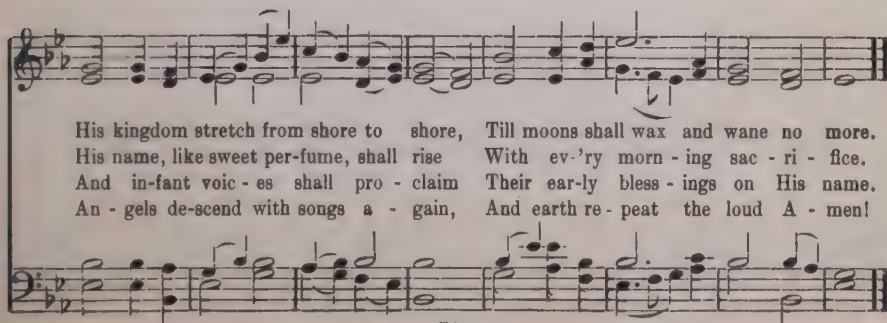
ISAAC WATTS

DUKE STREET

J. HATTON



1 Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2 For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
 4 Let ev-'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 And in-fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on His name.
 An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men!

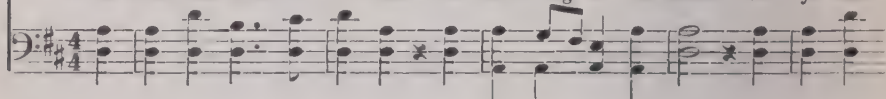
The Whole Wide World for Jesus

J. DEMPSTER HAMMOND

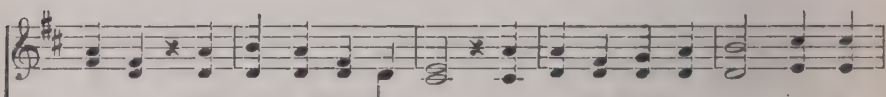
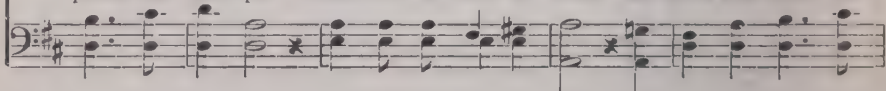
JOHN H. MAUNDER



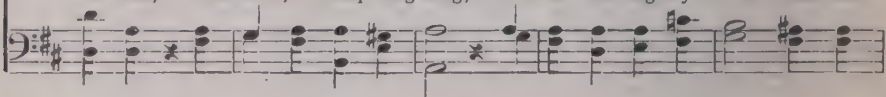
1 The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watchword be; Up - on the
 2 The whole wide world for Je - sus! In - spires us with the thought That all God's
 3 The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound: Go ye and



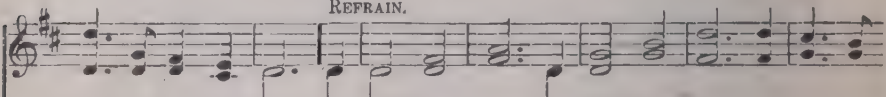
high - est moun-tain, Down by the wi - dest sea; The whole wide world for
 wan - d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought. The whole wide world for
 preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found. The whole wide world for



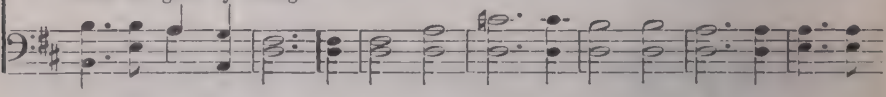
Je - sus, To Him shall all men bow, In cit - y or in prai - rie—The
 Je - sus, O faint not by the way! The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In
 Je - sus, Ride forth, O conqu'ring King, Thru all the might-y na - tions The



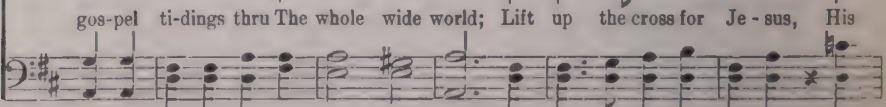
REFRAIN.



world for Je - sus now!
 this our glo - rious day. The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Proclaim the
 world to glo - ry bring!



gos - pel ti - dings thru The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His



The Whole Wide World for Jesus

ban - ner be un-furled, Till ev - 'ry tongue confess Him thru The whole wide world!

In Christ There is No East or West

91

JOHN OXENHAM

J. H. FILLMORE

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be,

But one great fel - low - ship of Love Thru - out the whole wide earth.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.

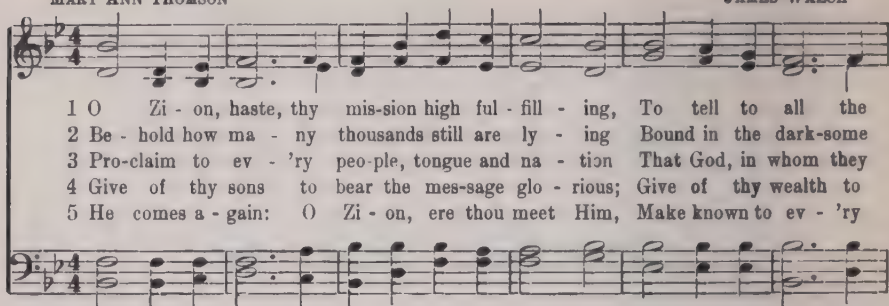
In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find;
In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Thru - out the whole wide earth.

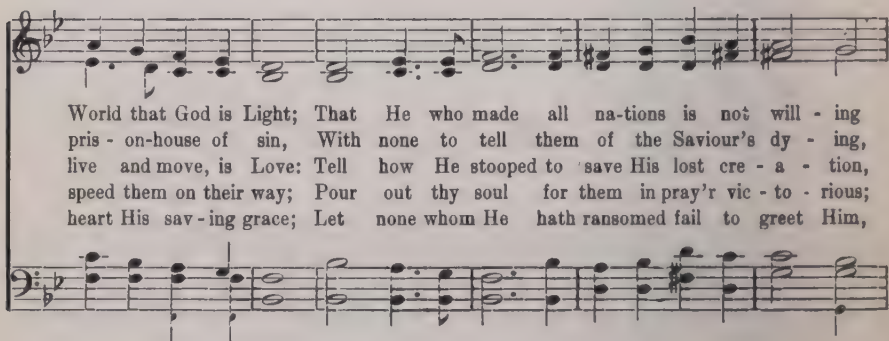
O Zion Haste Thy Mission High Fulfilling

MARY ANN THOMSON

JAMES WALCH

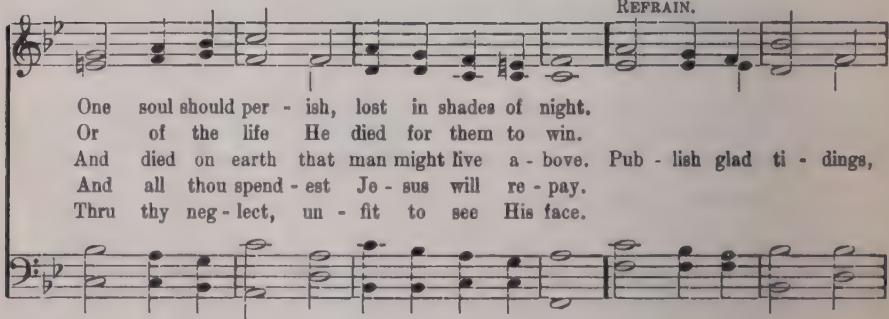


1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2 Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
 3 Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
 4 Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
 5 He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry

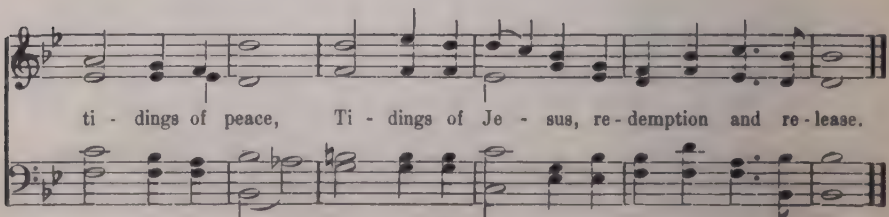


World that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to 'save His lost cre - a - tion,
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,

REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night,
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Thru thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



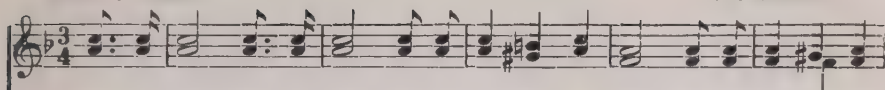
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demption and re - lease.

Speed Away

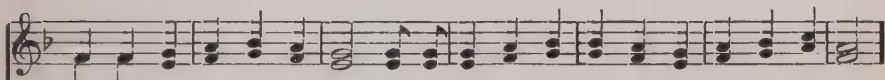
93

FANNY J. CROSBY

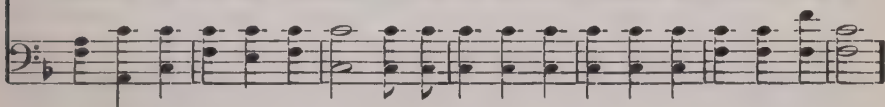
I. B. WOODBURY



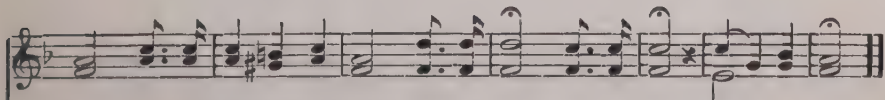
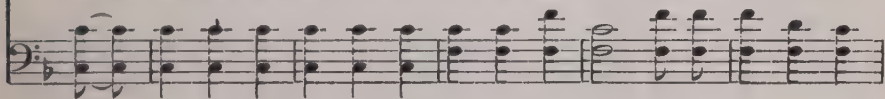
1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis-sion of light, To the lands that are
2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the na-tions that
3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes-sage of rest, To the souls by the



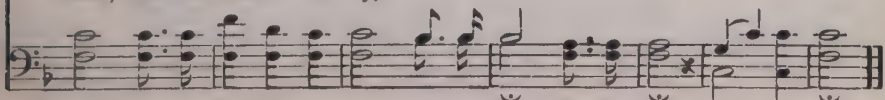
ly - ing in dark-ness and night; 'Tis the Master's command; go ye forth in His name,
know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave,
tempt-er in bond-age oppressed; For the Sav-iour has purchased their ransom from sin,



The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your
In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once
And the ban-quet is read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make



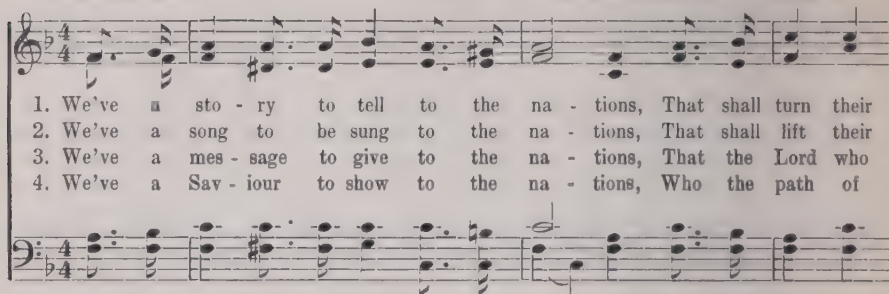
hand, to the work while 'tis day,
more, not a moment's de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
haste, there's no time for de - lay,



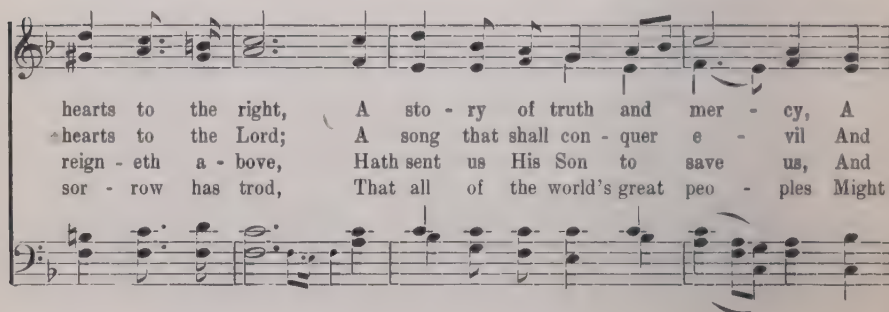
COLIN STERNE

MESSAGE

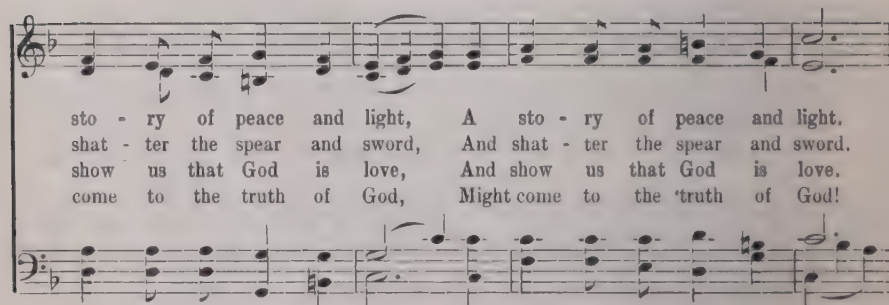
Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of

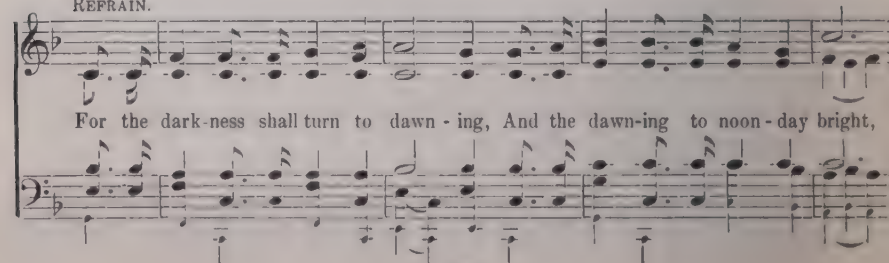


hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
 hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
 sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

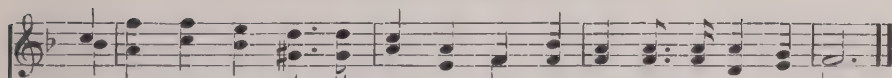


sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light,
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN.



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,



And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of Love and Light.


Lo the Army of Our King

95

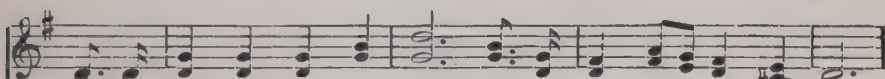
A. P. COBB

THE WORLD FOR CHRIST

J. H. FILLMORE




1 Lo! the ar - my of our King, March-ing on from sea to sea!
2 Hear the march-ing or - der: "Go, Preach the word in ev - 'ry clime,
3 See! the ban - ner is un - furled! See! it floats up - on the breeze!

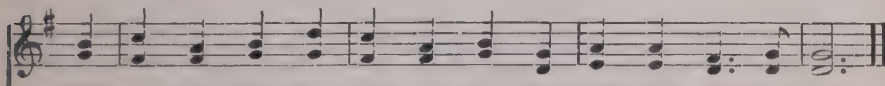


Loud their hal - le - lu - jahs ring With the joy of vic - to - ry.
Un - til all the earth be - low, Ech - o with the strain sub - lime!"
O'er the king - doms of the world, O'er the is - lands of the seas!

CHORUS.



"The world for Christ, Christ for the world!" We shout with glad ac - claim,



Till ev - 'ry soul, From pole to pole, Con - fess that glo - rious name.

Anon. Revised
Unison

J. H. FILLMORE

1. Who made the stars look out at night? Who gave the sun his heat and light?
 2. Who gave each lit - tle bird a wing, And taught it how to fly and sing,
 3. Who made each pret - ty blade of grass, With drops of dew, like beads of glass,
 4. Who formed each heart His love to greet, For gifts of clothes, and food to eat?

ad lib.

Who framed the moon so clear and bright? 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Fa - ther.
 And made the woods with mu - sic ring? 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Fa - ther.
 To cheer the way our foot - steps pass? 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Fa - ther.
 O sing a - loud in prais - es sweet, 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Fa - ther.

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Honor and Glory

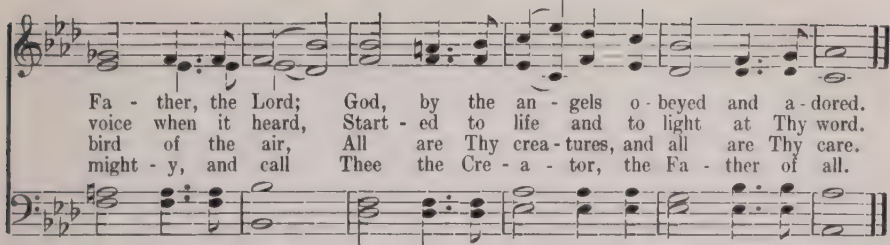
EDWARD A. DAYMAN

W. H. CALLCOTT

1. Hor - or and glo - ry, thanks-giv - ing and praise, Mak - er of
 2. Tho art the Fa - ther of heav'n and of earth; Worlds un - cre -
 3. Earth with the moun - tain, the riv - er, the plain, Sky with the
 4. O - cean, the rest - less, and wa - ters that swell, Light - nings that

all things, to Thee we up - raise; God, the Al - might - y, the
 at - ed to Thee owe their birth; All the cre - a - tion, Thy
 dew - drop, the wind, and the rain, Beast of the for - est, wild
 flash o - ver flood, o - ver fell, Own Thee the Mas - ter Al -

Honor and Glory



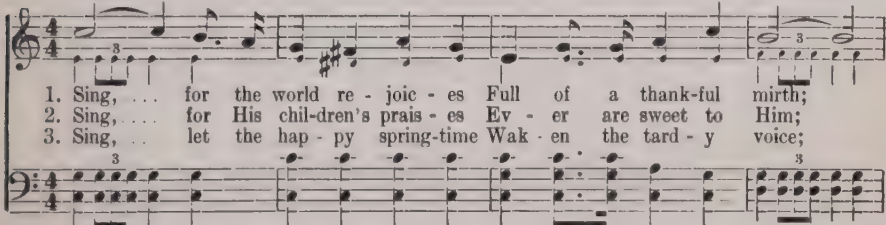
Fa - ther, the Lord; God, by the an - gels o - beyed and a - dored.
 voice when it heard, Start - ed to life and to light at Thy word.
 bird of the air, All are Thy crea - tures, and all are Thy care.
 might - y, and call Thee the Cre - a - tor, the Fa - ther of all.

Sing for the World Rejoices

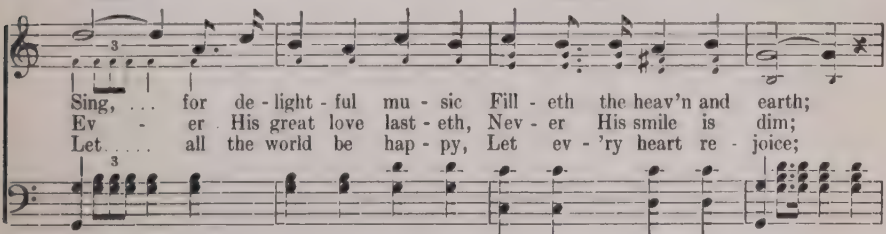
98

MARIANNA HEARN
 Unison.

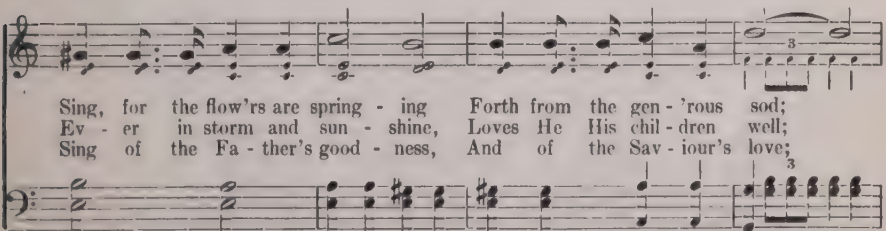
J. H. FILLMORE



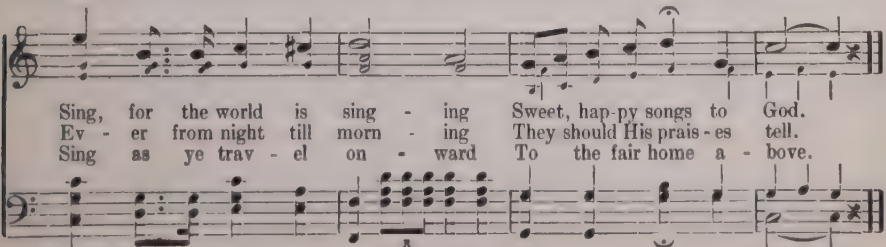
1. Sing, ... for the world re - joic - es Full of a thank - ful mirth;
 2. Sing, ... for His chil - dren's prais - es Ev - er are sweet to Him;
 3. Sing, ... let the hap - py spring - time Wak - en the tard - y voice;



Sing, ... for de - light - ful mu - sic Fill - eth the heav'n and earth;
 Ev - er His great love last - eth, Nev - er His smile is dim;
 Let ... all the world be hap - py, Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice;



Sing, for the flow'rs are spring - ing Forth from the gen - 'rous sod;
 Ev - er in storm and sun - shine, Loves He His chil - dren well;
 Sing of the Fa - ther's good - ness, And of the Sav - iour's love;



Sing, for the world is sing - ing Sweet, hap - py songs to God.
 Ev - er from night till morn - ing They should His prais - es tell.
 Sing as ye trav - el on - ward To the fair home a - bove.

GEO. O. WEBSTER

THE JOY O' JUNE

J. H. FILLMORE

With life.

1 Clo - vers white and clo - vers red All the mead-ows o - ver-spread,
 2 Flee - cy clouds of snow - y white, Bath - ing in the sun's pure light,
 3 Chil - dren's fac - es fair and bright, Glow - ing with the heart's de - light,

But - ter-cups of pur - est gold, Heav - en's rich - es all un - told.
 Hum of hon - ey - quest - ing bees, Bird - notes ring - ing from the trees,
 Rip - 'ling mirth and hap - py song Pass - ing bird - land's joy a - long;

Ros - es red and ros - es white, Ros - es to the heart's de - light,
 While the fra - grant breez - es bring, Joy of ev - 'ry liv - ing thing.
 Ev - 'ry heart a bit more light, Ev - 'ry face a bit more bright,

CHORUS.
 All the world to joy a-tune, The joy o' June.
 Joy of na - ture all in tune, The joy o' June. The joy o' June, the
 Joy of hearts with God in tune, The joy o' June.

joy o' June! The joy of na-ture all in tune, When God is near In all we hear And

Clovers White and Clovers Red

ev - 'ry-thing we see; . . . The joy o' June, the joy o' June! The joy of life in
 per - fect tune, When God in love From heav'n a - bove, Bends down to you and me. . . .

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The treble clef part contains the melody, and the bass clef part provides harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

O Come With Hearts Rejoicing

100

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

W. A. POST

Unison.

1. Come, O come with hearts re - joic - ing, To the wild-wood and see Love - ly
 2. How we love the gifts of na - ture, Ev - 'ry girl, ev - 'ry boy, From the
 3. Skies of a - zure, smil - ing o - ver Where the fair blos - soms 'bide, Calls us

The unison musical score is written for voice and piano. The treble clef part contains the melody, and the bass clef part provides harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

CHORUS.

na - ture now be - stow - ing Won - drous gifts, glad and free.
 brook - let to the o - cean, They are ours to en - joy. Sunbeams, show - ers,
 out where na - ture's store - house Swings the door o - pen wide.

The chorus musical score is written for voice and piano. The treble clef part contains the melody, and the bass clef part provides harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

Wild - birds, flow - ers, All of na - tures own bow - ers, So glad and free.

The continuation of the chorus musical score is written for voice and piano. The treble clef part contains the melody, and the bass clef part provides harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

ORDER OF SERVICES

I. The Bible, the Word of God

Order of Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Attention

(Pupils and teachers rise at first chord and remain standing until after the prayer.)



Response:

SUP'T: "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,

PUPILS: "And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High."

—Psalm 92: 1.

Hymn:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts

MARY LATHBURY

W. F. SHERWIN

Musical notation for the hymn "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts". It consists of two systems of treble and bass staves in 6/4 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the staves. The first system of music includes the lyrics: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are". The second system includes the lyrics: "full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!". The music ends with a final chord marked with an asterisk (*).

Copyright, 1878, by John H. Vincent

Response:

SUP'T: "The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

PUPILS: "To all that call upon him in truth."—Psalm 145: 18.

Prayer by Superintendent.

Memory Hymn: To be selected.

Bible Salute:

(Pupils stand at chord from the piano.)

1. (Bibles held in right hand and raised to level of the eyes.)
"Open thou my eyes, that I may behold
Wondrous things out of thy law."

—Psalm 119: 18.

2. (Bibles held over hearts.)

"Thy word have I hid in mine heart,
That I might not sin against thee." v. 11.

3. (Bibles lowered to the right side, pointing downward.)

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path." v. 105.

Bible Drill:

Finding quickly and skillfully the following passages:

Psalm 25: 4

Luke 6: 31

Proverbs 24: 29

Romans 8: 28

Hymn:

Holy Bible, Book Divine

JOHN BURTON

ALETTA

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to tell of joys to come, In my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's home;

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure thou art mine.

Offering Service (see page 91 or 93).

Recognition of Birthdays, New Pupils and Visitors

Missionary Story or Talk by Superintendent

Hymn selected as appropriate to the day or the message just given.

Class Period (thirty minutes or more).

Pupils Reassemble

Junior Motto:

Be Ye Doers of the Word.

J. H. F.

Be ye do - ers of the word, And not hear - ers on - ly;

Be ye do - ers of the word, And not hear - ers on - ly.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Be Ye Doers of the Word' by J. H. F. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first system consists of a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'Be ye do - ers of the word, And not hear - ers on - ly;'. The second system continues the melody and harmony, ending with a double bar line, with lyrics 'Be ye do - ers of the word, And not hear - ers on - ly.'.

Announcements

The Gloria

GREATOREX

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men. A - men.

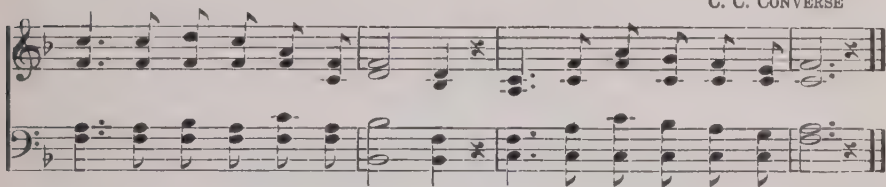
This musical score is for 'The Gloria' by GREATOREX. It is written in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The first system has lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the'. The second system has lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is'. The third system has lyrics 'now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men. A - men.'.

II. Jesus the Friend and Saviour

Order of Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Worship:

C. C. CONVERSE



Hymn: "The Church's One Foundation," No. 56.

The Prayer that Jesus Taught His Disciples to Pray

Scripture

SUP'T: What was said of the name of Jesus?

GIRLS: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins."—Matt. 1. 21.

SUP'T: What was said of the boy Jesus?

BOYS: "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."—Luke 2. 52.

SUP'T: What was said of him as a man?

GIRLS: "Jesus of Nazareth . . . went about doing good."—Acts 10. 38.

BOYS: "He healed many that were sick."—Mark 1. 34.

GIRLS: "Even the winds and the sea obey him."—Matt. 8. 27.

BOYS: "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."—Mark 10. 45.

Song: "My Master Was a Worker," No. 67.

Memory Drill: Brief narrations of events in the life of Jesus.

Song: "Tell Me the Stories of Jesus," No. 35.

Offering Service (See page 91 or 93).

Recognition of Birthdays, New Pupils and Visitors.

Class Period (Thirty minutes or more).

Junior Motto: (See page 84).

III. Easter

Order of Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Instrumental Prelude: (Play softly the music of song below, "Spring-time.")

Response:

SUP'T: For, lo, the winter is past,

GIRLS: The flowers appear on the earth,

BOYS: The time of the singing of birds is come.

ALL: He hath made everything beautiful in its time.

Song:

Springtime

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

Rubinstein. Arr. by HENRY FILLMORE

1 Beau - ti - ful sea - son of joy ev - 'ry - where, Earth is a - wak - ing,
2 Beau - ti - ful flow - ers all spar - kling with dew, O'er all the beau - ty,
3 Mu - sic of brook - let and bree - zes and birds, Rings in the wood - land,

heav - en is near; Voi - ces of na - ture with rap - ture de - clare,
skies smil - ing clear; God's won - drous good - ness and love shin - ing thru,
car - ols of cheer; This is the theme of the song with - out words,

Spring-time, glad spring-time is here.
(Omit.) here.

FINE.

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Prayer: Giving thanks for the new life in nature and in Jesus.

Reading by Superintendent: (Luke 23. 50-56.)

Reading by a Girl:

In the end of the Sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And behold, there was a great earthquake; for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. His appearance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did quake, and became as dead men. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear ye not; for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified. He is not here; for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you. And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word. And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet and worshipped him.—Matthew 28. 1-9.

Hymn: "Christ the Lord is Risen Today." No. 30; or "He is Risen."
No. 29.

Reading by a Boy:

The eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And when they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted. And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All power hath been given to me in heaven and on earth. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matthew 28. 16-20.

Hymn: "Crown Him With Many Crowns," No. 31.

Closing Sentence (in unison):

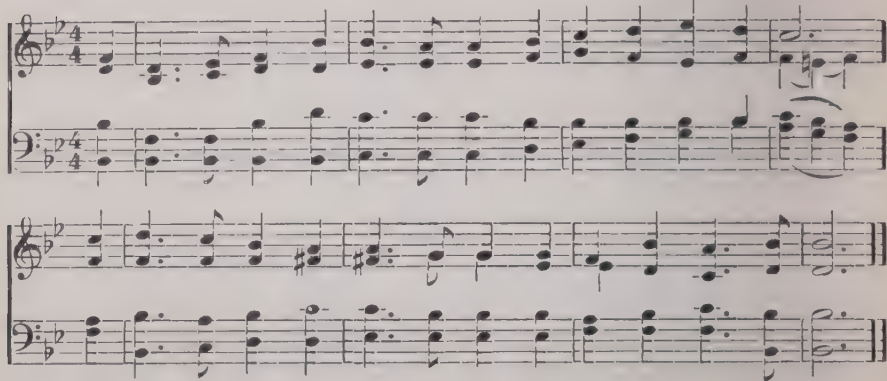
Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live.—John 11. 25.

IV. Missionary

Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Instrumental Prelude: (The Son of God Goes Forth to War.)

HENRY S. CUTLER



Response:

SUP'T: Why did Jesus come to live on the earth?

PUPILS: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3. 16.

SUP'T: To whom did he come?

PUPILS: "In every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him."—Acts 10. 35.

Hymn: See Numbers 88-95.

Prayer: Thanking God for the love he has toward all mankind and for the gift of his Son.

The Christian Flag should be brought to the front of the room and held by a boy, during the hymn which follows.

Hymn:

Fling Out the Banner

GEORGE W. DOANE

JOHN B. CALKIN

1 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide—
2 Fling out the ban - ner; an - gels bend, In anx - ious si - lence, o'er the sign,
3 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide—
4 Fling out the ban - ner; wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;

Fling Out the Banner—Concluded

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds; The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours: We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

The musical score is written on two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

Scripture:

BOYS: "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19. 10.

GIRLS: "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16. 15.

BOYS: "How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach except they be sent? As it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace and bring glad tidings of good things."—Romans 10. 14, 15.

GIRLS: "And ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."—Acts 1. 8.

Hymn: See Numbers 89-94.

Missionary Story or Talk

Offering

Prayer for the missionaries and for God's blessing on the offering that has been given.

Hymn: "We've a Story to Tell to the Nations," No. 94.

V. Patriotic

Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Attention

(Pupils and teachers rise at first chord and remain standing until after prayer.)

March time.

Silent. *8va* *H. F.*

f *Count exact time.* *mf*

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in 2/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line consists of a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include piano (p), forte (f), and mezzo-forte (mf). There are markings for 'March time.', 'Silent.', '8va' (octave up), and 'H. F.' (half note).

The Flag Speaks (read in unison)

(If the flag is not on a standard it should be brought to the front and held by a boy.)

"I am whatever you make me, nothing more.

But always, I am all that you hope to be and have the courage to try for.

I am song and fear, struggle and panic, and ennobling hope.

I am the day's work of the weakest man, and the largest dream of the most daring.

I am the constitution and the courts, statutes and the statute makers, soldier and dreadnaught, drayman and street sweep, cook, counselor, and clerk.

I am no more than what you believe me to be.

My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. For you are the makers of the flag and it is well that you glory in the making."—Franklin K. Lane.

Salute to American Flag

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Navy Church Call:

(While this is played, the Christian flag may be brought to the front by a girl. If the Navy Church pennant, which is white with a blue cross placed horizontally, is used, it may be placed above the American flag, on the same standard, using double halyards.)

Slow.

The musical score is written for a single staff in treble clef, in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is slow and features a series of eighth and quarter notes. The tempo marking is 'Slow.'

Salute to the Church Flag:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose kingdom it stands; one brotherhood uniting all mankind in service and love."

Hymn: "Fling Out the Banner," page 88.

Prayer

Response:

SUP'T: "Righteousness exalteth a nation,

PUPILS: "But sin is a reproach to any people."—Proverbs 14. 34.

SUP'T: "Our help is in the name of the Lord."

PUPILS: "Who made heaven and earth."—Psalm 124. 8.

ALL: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."—Psalm 33. 12.

Hymn: "O Beautiful for Spacious Skies," No. 87.

Home Missionary Story or Message by Superintendent

Offering Service:

Hymn: "Give as the Lord Hath Prospered Thee," No. 58.

Offering brought to the front of the room by pupils, one from each class.

Prayer.

Fellowship Service: Birthdays, new pupils, visitors

Sentence: (before class period):

Open Thou Mine Eyes

Unison. J. H. F.

O - pen Thou mine eyes that I may be - hold Won - drous things,

Softly and meditatively. rit.

won-drous things out of Thy law, Won - drous things out of Thy law.

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/4 time. The first system is marked 'Unison.' and the second system is marked 'Softly and meditatively. rit.' The lyrics are written below the notes.

Class Period (thirty minutes or more):

Pupils reassemble

Junior Motto: (See page 84).

Announcements

Hymn: "Onward, Christian Soldiers," No. 79.

VI. Thanksgiving

Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Instrumental Prelude: (Play the tune below)

Come, Ye Thankful People

HENRY ALFORD

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

G. J. ELVEY

1 Come, ye thankful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home; All is safe - ly
2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to-

gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be - gin; God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our
geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor-row grown; First the blade, and then the ear, Then the

wants to be sup-plied; Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
full corn shall ap-pear; Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

The Lord's Prayer

Scripture

Boys: "While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."—Genesis 8. 22.

GIRLS: "So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase."—1 Corinthians 3. 7.

ALL: "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father."—James 1. 17a.

Hymn: "Sing for the Earth Rejoices," No. 98.

Reading (in unison or recited by one pupil):

Psalm of the Pilgrims

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his mercy endureth forever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy,
And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west,
And from the north and from the south.
They wandered in the wilderness and in a desert way;
They found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses,
He led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
For his wonderful works to the children of men!
For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

—Psalm 107. 1-9.

Offering Service

Scripture (in unison):

GIRLS: "Freely ye have received, freely give."—Matthew 10. 8.

BOYS: "Let each man do according as he purposeth in his heart, not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver."—2 Corinthians 9. 7.

ALL: "The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whereof we are glad."—Psalm 126. 3.

Hymn: "Give As the Lord Hath Prospered Thee," No. 58.

Prayer after the offering is brought forward.

Hymn: "O Beautiful for Spacious Skies," No. 87.

VII. The Christmas Story in Scripture and Song

Service for Junior Department, Congregation or Society

(In preparation for this service the pupils should memorize the words in each case where only one verse of the hymn is used. Play the music through once before it is sung.)

Call to Attention

HANDEL. Arr.

Com - fort ye my peo - ple, Saith your God,.....

Com - fort ye, my peo - - - ple,.....

Response:

SUP'T: "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light."

PUPILS: "They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined."—Isaiah 9. 2.

GIRLS: "But thou, Bethlehem, which art little to be among the thousands of Judah, out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting."—Micah 5. 2.

Hymn (first verse): "O Little Town of Bethlehem," No. 22.

Boys: "And it came to pass those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. . . . And all went to be taxed, every one to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and of the family of David; to be taxed with Mary."—Luke 2. 1, 3-5.

Hymn: "Silent Night, Holy Night," No. 26.

(Sing softly the first verse.)

GIRLS: "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord

shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all the people: for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom
he is well pleased."—Luke 2. 8-14.

Hymn: (first verse): "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," No. 20.

BOYS: "And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. . . . And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them."—Luke 2. 15, 16, 20.

Hymn: "Away In a Manger," No. 27.

GIRLS: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him. . . . and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. . . . And when they were come into the house they saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh."—Matthew 2. 1, 2, 9, 11.

Hymn: "As With Gladness Men of Old," No. 28.

ALL: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3. 16.

Prayer by Superintendent, thanking God for the gift of his Son.

Response by pupils:

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift. Amen.—2 Corinthians 9. 15.

VIII. Preparation for Decision Day

For use in a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Worship



Hymn: "I Would Be True," No. 41.

Response:

SUP'T: What does it mean to believe in Jesus?

PUPILS: "Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou shalt be saved."—Acts 16. 31.

SUP'T: What is the "good confession," and who first made it?

PUPILS: Peter said, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."
—Matthew 16. 16.

SUP'T: What did Jesus say about this confession?

PUPILS: "Upon this rock I will build my church."—Matthew 16. 18.

SUP'T: What else are we told to do?

PUPILS: "Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."—Acts 2. 38.

SUP'T: What does baptism mean?

PUPILS: "Having been buried with him in baptism, wherein ye were also raised with him, through faith in the working of God, who hath raised him from the dead."—Colossians 2. 12.

SUP'T: How will the people about us know that we are Christians?

PUPILS: "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another."—John 13. 35.

Hymn: "Saviour, While My Heart is Tender," No. 38.

Talk: Concerning church membership, and the invitation which is to come later.

Prayer by the superintendent or pastor, that the boys and girls may become young Christians who love and serve their Master.

Hymn: "Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be," No. 39.

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